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JAMES S. W. REILLY,

Colonel 104th O. V. I., 1862-64. Brigadier-General of Volunteers, 1864-65.

HISTORY

— OF —

THE 104TH REGIMENT

OHIO VOLUNTEER INFANTRY

— FROM —

1862 TO 1865

— — —

By N. A. PINNEY

AUTHOR OF "REMINISCENCES OF THE REBELLION"

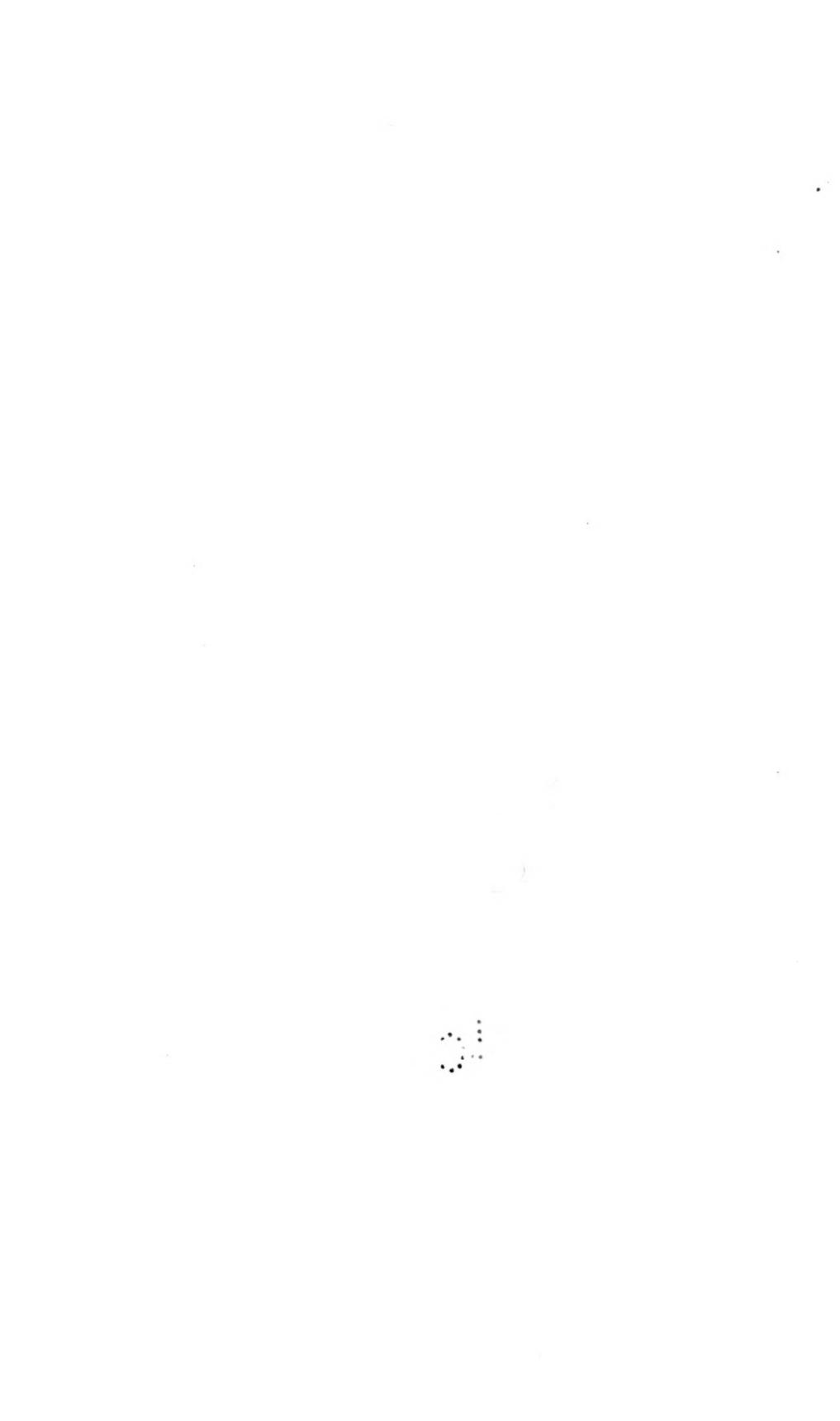
WINDHAM, OHIO

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AKRON, OHIO

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INTRODUCTORY.

I have long been impressed with the fact that time is fast obliterating the memories of the events which transpired among the rank and file of those great armies, which, in the war of "The Great Slaveholders' Rebellion," finally triumphed over treason and disunion, and placed our beloved country in the front rank of Christian nations, struck the shackles from four million slaves, and established the supreme authority of the Federal republic in these United States. So in the spring of 1885, I began writing an account of the travels, services, and doings generally of the 10th Ohio Volunteer Infantry, in that war, from August, 1862, to June 28, 1865, when the "boys" were finally discharged from the service. "Reminiscences of the Rebellion," as that series of papers was called, soon came to the notice of considerable numbers of ex-members of the regiment, and on August 6, 1885, at the 16th annual reunion of the regiment, a resolution was carried by which I was authorized to revise them for use as a history of the regiment. This revision is, in substance, the same material as the "Reminiscences of the Rebellion," with all the incidents personal to myself, and not of an historical character, carefully expunged from the work. Besides this I have tried to get as full and complete a roster of officers of the regiment and of officers and soldiers of each and every company as is now possible. Well knowing that this fails to give all there was of interest in the services of the 10th, my only apology will be that I have tried to give a full and fair account of every incident of the regiment's history, and that wherein I may have failed has been due to a lack of knowledge.

Yours, N. A. PINNEY.

THE 104TH O. V. I.

CHAPTER I.

BEGINNING OF THE WAR.

Probably no event recorded in modern history brought about so sudden and radical a change in the thoughts and pursuits of any people as the firing on Fort Sumpter, by the rebels of the South, in April, 1861. Before this the union-loving Northern people could not believe that the Southrons would take the chances of a desolating civil war to destroy a government under which they had grown rich and powerful, only because they could no longer dictate the policy, and control the destiny of the nation. Raised in peaceful times, the Northern people loved peace, for the security and prosperity it brought them, and they could scarce believe the South in earnest till the boom of Southern cannon undeceived them. Then a sudden and mighty "change came o'er the spirit of their dream." From that hour the business of our people for four long, weary years was making war, and war on the most gigantic scale recorded in history. At the summons of President Lincoln, all the farms and workshops in the land were set to work, raising supplies, and making munitions of war; while the young and middle aged men flew to arms, and formed into companies and regiments to do and, if need be, to die for their country. Nearly the whole male population became enrolled in companies called home guards, who met generally for drill on Saturday afternoons at the township centers. Throughout the Western Reserve of Ohio the war spirit was intense, and early in the spring of 1861 regiment after regiment of her stalwart sons had been sent to the front. Of these the 7th, 13th, 19th, 20th, 23d, 41st, 42d, and 45th Infantry; the 2d and 6th Cavalry; the 1st Light Artillery; and the 6th, 11th, and 19th Independent Batteries gave proof on a score of bloody fields that in soldierly qualities the citizens of Northeastern Ohio were

second to none. More than a year had passed. The Western troops had gained victory after victory in Kentucky, Tennessee, Mississippi, Missouri, and West Virginia; yet the war for the Union seemed as far from an end as ever. The incompetency, not to say treachery, of our commanders had more than counterbalanced the successes we had gained, and midsummer of 1862 found the magnificent army of the Potomac frittered away in the advance from Yorktown to Richmond, and Lee had used up one after another of McClellan's divisions in detail, while he could have been easily crushed at once had the Union forces been handled by a vigorous commander. And the same cowardly spirit seems to have seized some of the Western commanders, who allowed Kirby Smith and Bragg, with inferior forces, to drive them almost out of Kentucky. The situation was indeed a grave one when, on July 1, 1862, the President issued a call for three hundred thousand additional troops, and on the 4th of August another call for three hundred thousand more.

Measures were immediately taken to organize fifty thousand men from Ohio. Recruiting camps were established at convenient points, the work of recruiting, organizing, and equipping went steadily on, and by the first of October more than fifty new regiments were in the field thirsting for a chance at the enemy. Much of this ardor had cooled off by the end of three years of active campaigning.

Among the new regiments called into the service by the President's proclamation of July 1, 1862, was one of ten companies aggregating one thousand and seventeen men, rank and file, who were mustered into the service at their rendezvous at Massillon, August 30, 1862; with James W. Reilly, of Wellsville, as colonel; Asa S. Mariner, of Akron, as lieutenant-colonel; and Lauren D. Woodworth, of Ravenna, as major. Four of the ten companies came from Columbiana county, three from Stark, two from Portage, and one from Summit. The men were mostly large and lusty fellows, in the prime of life, and the regiment was always acknowledged to be one of the finest appearing, best drilled, and disciplined, and soberest and most trustworthy bodies of soldiers to be found in the army. One of those men was the writer, who served with the regiment through to the end of the war, and was generally present for duty. August 30, 1862, we were mustered into the service as the 10th Ohio Volunteer Infantry, to serve three years unless sooner discharged.

As soon as we were mustered in, we drew our arms and accoutrements, and in the afternoon marched in review before Governor Tod, who made a speech in which he predicted that the war would soon close and we would be at home in time for the Christmas holidays. Subsequent events proved how much he knew about it. September first we took the train for Cincinnati, where we arrived the next morning, and crossed over to Covington, where we dined on mustard, seasoned with a little bread and meat, and then marched out to Camp King, where I was immediately put on picket duty, and then and there entered on the active life of a soldier.

September third, two days after crossing the river, we were moved to the south of Covington, at a new earthwork called Fort Mitchell, and immediately started out on the Lexington pike, where some of our new troops had been having a brush with the enemy. Here we met the 101st Ohio coming in on double quick. They had met the whole rebel army out beyond the woods, and had been all cut to pieces; which appeared likely, as many of them had thrown away hats, knapsacks, and guns, and they presented about as much the appearance of soldiers as a mob of school boys out for a holiday. It was no use to try to stop them: go into town they would, and did. Ordered to the double quick, we were making good time forward when a volley from the woods ahead brought us to a sudden halt. Company A, in the advance, lost one man killed and two wounded. Companies A, F, D, and I, in the advance, were immediately filed out to the left and right to be deployed as skirmishers. A ball whizzed over the heads of Company D, and every man dodged as if he expected to be hit, but never a man broke step out of the ninety greenhorns in line. The lieutenant called a halt, and stepping out in front of the column, swinging his sword aloft, shouted in thunder tones: "Men, you are in the presence of the enemy; the first man I see flinch, I'll cut off his head with my sword." The speech was characteristic of the man. Overpowered by his responsibility, he was determined that no man in his command should show the white feather. We were deployed, and advanced to the cover of a ravine, from which a desultory fire was kept up through the rest of the day, when we were marched back to Fort Mitchell, having covered ourselves all over with glory without the loss of a man except as before mentioned. Among those most conspicuous on this occasion I must not forget

to mention the "squirrel hunters," who came to their country's rescue in the time of its dire necessity, and with a squirrel rifle in one hand and a pumpkin pie in the other, climbed the heights of Cincinnati to get just one chance at the rebel invaders assembled three miles on the other side of the Ohio. Next day an advance was made in force, but the terrible horde, which had come all the way from Tennessee to carry fire and sword through the trembling North, had vanished, the siege of Cincinnati was at an end, and the country breathed once more; and the invincible "squirrel hunters" retired to their firesides, followed by the plaudits of an admiring and grateful people.

The next Wednesday we started out on the road south toward Lexington, making short stops at Florence, Walton, and Crittenden. At the latter place, for the first time in Kentucky, we found all the people loyal to the core. They had been harrassed and robbed by the rebels, and their joy was unbounded at their deliverance. But it was not for long. A complete change took place among the generals of the "Army of Central Kentucky," as we were called. General Boyle was placed in command of the department, and Generals Lew Wallace and Granger superceded by Generals Q. A. Gillmore and Judah. Gillmore, one of the best artillerists and engineers in the army, proved to be a regular nincompoop as a general in the field. Almost every day, and sometimes twice a day, we were called into line to listen to general orders, issued on almost every imaginable subject, from the wisdom at headquarters. No greater martinet ever lived than General Judah, the commander of the second brigade, to which the 104th now became connected. From the regular army, and a miserable, drunken debauchee, he cared no more for the rights or comfort of volunteers than if they were so many hogs. The day following our arrival at Crittenden, he assumed command, and immediately broke camp and marched back to a place between Florence and Walton, and established his headquarters at Florence. He rode into camp, the next day, just in time to see two men of Company A, who had been on picket, come in, each carrying two chickens in his hands. Following them to their company, he immediately ordered them to be bucked and gagged, and to remain in that condition over night. Captain Steryl had no more than carried this order into effect when Colonel Reilly appeared on the scene. The Colonel was a big, burly son of the Emerald Isle, with an immense head crowned by a mammoth

shock of grizzly hair and bearded like the pard. His temper, at no time sweet, was now aroused to the fighting pitch, and striding up to Captain Steryl he thundered out: "Release those men; and if ever I see another man of my command bucked and gagged in this regiment, while I command it, I'll put handcuffs on the officer who dares to do it." Then turning to General Judah, the enraged Colonel fairly shrieked: "If ever you come into this command with any more such orders, I'll let daylight through your d----d hide." He could swear a blue streak at the slightest provocation, and now the air was fairly loaded with the brimstone smoke as he stormed and fumed till his temper cooled down. The experiment was never repeated. The boys had all along regarded the Colonel as a very tyrant, but as time wore on we found him a friend indeed. We were now in a poorly watered country, with few springs, and these mostly dried up, and the wells in the same condition from a five months' drought of unusual severity, even in that drought-cursed neighborhood. Close by our camp was one of those sink-holes peculiar to limestone regions; quite a large one, with plenty of water; stagnant, though, and covered three inches thick with the peculiar thin scum called frog spittle. Here we camped for three long, hot, dusty, weeks—men and horses and mules alike drinking of the filthy stuff, till the water became so low as to show what lay hid in the bottom. Imagine our surprise and disgust at discovering that all this time we had been drinking the decaying carcasses of thirteen dead mules, thrown in there by the rebels on their retreat. This was the famous camp at Snow's Pond. We now marched back south again to the other side of Walton, and camped at a similar, though smaller pond. In the vicinity were two or three nearly dried up springs, where, at all hours of the day and night, men, loaded with canteens, might be seen waiting for their turn to dip up the intolerable stuff. This time the General made his headquarters in a large brick house, owned by a rebel major who had left his family at home. The house was almost screened from view by a high and thick hedge of Osage orange. One day an 18th Michigan man thoughtlessly took off his clothes and proceeded to wash them at the pond. The lady of the house reported the fact to General Judah, though it was utterly impossible to see through the hedge, except by parting the branches to look through. The man was put under arrest, and the next day he was ordered to have one side of his head shaved,

and also one side of his magnificent beard, and be drummed out of camp, without even waiting for the tender mercies of a court martial. This infernal order was that very day carried into effect before the whole brigade, drawn up in line to witness it. That night more than forty men, some of them members of the 104th, lay in ambush at different points on the pike leading to Cincinnati, whither the General had gone, and he certainly would have been killed had he not been so drunk that he fell off his horse on the roadside, where he was found next morning. He had shame enough left to ask to be relieved from command, which was done, General Burbridge taking his place in command of the second brigade. Now we began a forward movement, first to Eagle Creek, thence to Georgetown. From Eagle Creek on we had good water in plenty, and at Georgetown camped by an immense spring from which a fine mill stream issued forth, furnishing power in half a mile for two large flouring mills, saw mills, and other machinery, with plenty of water going to waste. We were now in the edge of the famous Blue Grass region, as famous for its fertility as the country we had just left was for its poverty. The night after our arrival, we were aroused at two o'clock A. M. and marched to Lexington, the last five miles on the double quick, arriving just in time to save the town from a general conflagration at the hands of John Morgan's men, who, being mounted, escaped across the Kentucky river, without loss, carrying off considerable plunder. In the afternoon we pitched our tents in the Central Kentucky fair grounds, where we remained for several weeks, engaged in the disagreeable but important and necessary work of drill and discipline.

Shortly after our arrival at Lexington a number of changes were made among the general officers of our command. Gen. Gillmore was transferred to the southern coast, where he so signally proved his fitness and efficiency as an engineer and artillerist. Gen. Burbridge was promoted to the command of the division, and the young and talented Gen. Wager Swayne to the brigade. Gen. Swayne immediately inaugurated a series of brigade drills, in which he excelled any other officer I have ever seen. Seated on his horse, in the center of a great field, over every part of which his clear, ringing voice could be heard, he gave orders to each in turn of the half dozen infantry regiments and two batteries of which the brigade consisted without the assistance of an orderly or bugler, and every movement

in each column, or the whole brigade at once, was carried into effect without confusion or mistake. The efficiency and precision which ever after characterized the movements of the 107th and other troops in this brigade were largely due to the excellent drill and discipline of Gen. Swayne. About November first a detail of two men from each company was sent with Sergeant Frank Day, to guard the commissary department and to load and unload provisions.

About this time Capt. Horton, having been exchanged, got his commission, and joined the company, with which he remained ever present until the fatal day in May, 1864, when he fell before a rebel sharpshooter. About December first quite a change was made in the organization of the Army of Kentucky. The two Michigan regiments and 22d Wisconsin were transferred to other commands, while their places were filled by the newly formed 112th Illinois, 12th Kentucky, and 44th and 100th Ohio. Col. Sam Gilbert, of the 44th, taking the place of Gen. Swayne in command of the brigade. In the early part of December the brigade removed to Richmond, where they set about fortifying the place, and by the end of 1862 had a strong line of earthworks thrown up around the town.

We made quite a jolly Christmas of it all together. Nearly all of the boys had received various good things from home, and the several messes were able to fill up with something better than hardtack and bacon. Nearly all had received warm, woolen underclothing, mittens, socks, etc., from loved ones at home, so that at the end of our first three months in service we were quite comfortable for soldiers, and, although there had been considerable sickness in the regiment, there had been no deaths. About December thirtieth we marched to Danville, and the first of January started for Frankfort, where we arrived about the fourth. Col. Gilbert was put in command of the post, and Col. Reilly made provost marshal. On the twelfth, Companies D and K, in charge of Capt. Jordon, went to Benson Station, west of town, where, for the next three weeks, we were engaged in guarding four bridges over a branch of the Kentucky river. Here we had considerable fun hunting the small game which abounded, and pheasants, quail, rabbits, and fresh fish from the creek, helped to relieve the monotony of army fare. Quite an amusing incident occurred at this place. One poor, miserable creature, whose habits had nearly deprived him of life itself, lay in his tent, too lazy and listless to wash his clothes or himself, until he was literally alive

with vermin. The other members of the mess slept out of doors rather than take their chances in the same tent. The weather was very severe, and when at last their patience was worn out, the mess dispatched Sergeant Reynolds to lodge complaint with Lieutenant Booth, commanding. The lieutenant looked into the tent and beheld the pretense of humanity within. One look was enough. His bile arose within him. Seizing the hapless youth by the collar, he dragged him, trembling, to the brink of the ice-cold stream and proceeded to pitch him in; when "splash," and the six-foot lieutenant went heels over head into the water. Thoroughly cooled off he retired to his quarters, followed by the gibes of the men. Four men were immediately detailed to heat some water. They stripped the boy of his clothes, scalded them thoroughly, and then proceeded to scrub his dirty body and police his quarters. He left in a few days for the hospital, and we never saw him again. During this time a convention of rebel sympathizers assembled at the State House to vote Kentucky out of the Union. Secretly they made their way into the capitol and proceeded to organize, but the wide-awake Gilbert was on the alert. Hastily gathering up a detail from those of the 104th on duty in town, he quickly surrounded the building; then, with about twenty more, filed into the room. Completely taken by surprise, the rebels tried to escape by the windows, and were gobbled up by the guard outside. In the first week of February Companies D and K returned to the regiment. February twenty-first, about four o'clock, p. m., we broke camp and marched six miles south, to the State Military Institute, where we stopped for the night, drenched to the skin with rain and sleet. Wet and cold we moved on in the morning, with mud and slush slopping into the tops of our shoes. The wind was from the northwest and blew bitter cold. That day we marched thirty-three miles, and at nine o'clock, p. m., reached Harrodsburgh, where we occupied a place which had been a summer resort for the Southern bloods. The roads were now almost as hard as a rock from freezing, and as rough as can be imagined. Next day we marched to Danville, where we went into camp again for a few days. On the twenty-seventh Companies F, D, I and H marched to Hickman's bridge, over the Kentucky river, arriving just before day. The road on the north side leads by an easy grade around and up a limestone cliff six hundred feet high. At daylight the rest of the regiment arrived, and, breakfast over, we marched back twenty-one miles to Lexington and went into camp. The hard-

ships and exposure to which we had been subjected had begun to tell on the men's health; one after another had been sent to the hospital, till probably not more than six hundred remained in the regiment, and many of these were unfit for duty.

May twenty-second we again started southward. Taking the train at two o'clock, A. M., we arrived at Nicholasville two hours later, and, after breakfast, marched twenty-four miles to Danville. Just before noon on the twenty-fourth we went out on the Stanford pike in battle array. The cavalry were being driven back by the rebel, Gen. Pegram, who was on his famous raid through Kentucky. At three o'clock, P. M., the 104th received orders to conduct the trains back to Hickman's bridge, and we were soon in full retreat, with about four men to each wagon as guards. Col. Gilbert, with the 44th, 100th and 103d Ohio, and Gen. Carter with his brigade of cavalry and mounted infantry and a battery of mountain howitzers, covered the retreat, and had several spirited skirmishes with the enemy on the line of march. We had started off so hastily that our pickets were left behind and most of them captured. Our hospital was also captured and the occupants made prisoners. Sergeant L. T. Reynolds, of Company D, was taken. The hardships which he endured while in their hands, resulted in his death soon after. The weather was hot, the road six inches deep in blinding dust, and we were forlorn looking objects as we marched on beside the heavily freighted wagons, pushing on at breakneck speed for the shelter of the inaccessible cliffs of Kentucky river. We could plainly hear the exultant yells of Pegram's men as they dashed into and through town, while the pop, pop, pop of the little howitzers, and the incessant fire of the infantry and cavalry behind us, gave evidence that they were having sharp work. Thus we made our toilsome way back over the fifteen miles to the bridge, where, weary and footsore, and half-dead from the all-pervading limestone dust, which filled eyes, ears, nostrils and mouths, and feverish from intense thirst, we crossed and wound around the beetling cliffs of "Old Kentucky's Shore." By midnight all the trains were safe across the river, and by Gen. Carter's orders a section of a battery was placed to command the bridge and prepared for firing if need be. One poor, sleepy, weary teamster, while climbing the long slope up the cliff, was crowded off by a skittish mule, and fell headlong into the dark abyss. He was found in the morning, with his back broken, in the forks of a hundred-foot pine more than two hundred feet below the road from

which he fell. After midnight we stretched our weary limbs on the naked rocks to rest, and were soon in dreamland, only to be awakened to the cold comforts of a drenching rain. Even this, with its accompaniment of lightning and thunder, was insufficient to arouse some of the boys, who slept on and on until the heat of a blazing southern sun drove them from the fast heating rocks at ten o'clock in the morning. Before noon we were most agreeably surprised by the appearance of Tommy Chapman and Baxter Fenn, who had been out on picket, and were the only ones on the line who escaped. As the rebel cavalry rode up they had discharged their guns and run for dear life, while a perfect storm of shot from the rebel carbines falling around them made them think of "Home, Sweet Home." They soon found shelter in a deep ravine filled with tangled undergrowth and vines, then followed it down to Dick's river, and down that to the Kentucky, where they halted till morning; they then followed the river down to a shoal where they waded over to the north bank, and finally came to a ravine where, by hard climbing over wet and slimy rocks, they at last emerged to the light of day within a mile of camp, with bruised bodies and torn and tattered clothing, they arrived just after dinner to the great joy of their comrades. That day troops arrived from Lexington, Versailles and other points, and early the next morning we moved onward again to find the rebels, but they retreated too fast for the infantry to get within sight or hearing of them. Gen. Carter, with the mounted men, caught up with them in the evening, at Crab Orchard, where he had quite a brush with them. He afterwards defeated them in a sharp fight at Somerset, after which they drew off their forces to Cumberland Gap, and thus ended "Pegram's Raid." The 104th stopped a short time at Lancaster. While here, soon after the first of April, Wm. B. Phillips, who was on duty, had all the fingers shot off his right hand, while the pickets were being advanced to a more convenient and better sheltered line.

During the spring and early summer the 104th was almost constantly on the move from town to town, till some time in May, at Mount Vernon, the 2d brigade went into camp, and here, for several weeks, the regiment was subjected to a most thorough system of drill and discipline, by Capt. Cummings, of the 44th Ohio, who was detailed for that purpose. Officers and men alike entered into the work with zeal, and soon were so far along in "Scott's Tactics" that the commanding General issued a congratulatory order to the

men, which was read at the evening dress parade. Toward the end of June the rebel, Scott, led his cavalry on a raid through eastern Kentucky, plundering the farms which came in his way of such horses as could be led off, and threatening our communications with Cincinnati and Louisville. Col. Gilbert started with the brigade and marched to Paris, where, learning that the rebels had retreated, we marched back through Lexington to Camp Nelson. This place had been selected by Gen. Burnside, who had assumed command in Kentucky, as the supply depot of the army which he was organizing for an early invasion of East Tennessee. To this end the Army of Central Kentucky was reorganized, and henceforth was known as the 23d Army Corps, which was placed in command of Gen. Hartsuff. The new corps comprised four divisions, of which the 1st, consisting of cavalry and mounted infantry, and the 2d and 3d of infantry, were to march over the mountains; while Gen. Burbridge, with the 4th, was to remain in Kentucky and keep our communications open. The 104th was associated with the 44th and 100th and 103d Ohio, 16th Kentucky, 112th Illinois and the new 8th Tennessee, as the 1st Brigade, 3d Division, 23d Army Corps.

Great changes had taken place in the regiment, among their officers, and also in the modes of life and habits of the men. Of the field officers, only the hot-tempered, grizzly old colonel remained. The scholarly and silver-tongued Major had resigned. His tastes and talents better fitted him for the delivery of learned discourses, than to endure the hardships and privations of a soldier's life. It would be hard to find a finer looking officer, or one who delighted in the pomp and display, the tinsel and magnificence of grand parade, more than our Lieutenant Colonel Mariner, the very *ne plus ultra* of the Fourth of July soldier. He did not like to get dust on his clothes or in his mouth. He had no relish for bean soup andhardtack, and he preferred something pleasanter than mud, in the water he drank. So he had sought and found a soft snap in the quartermaster's department, and we never saw him more. It is but simple justice to both these officers, however, to state that they were kind-hearted gentlemen, against whom no one harbored any but kindly feelings.

When the regiment marched, it was no longer encumbered with a wagon train a mile long, to carry the tents and knapsacks of the men, and when they arrived in camp they were no longer obliged to wait half or perhaps all night, before they could get

their tents or their blankets. The great Bell and A tents, large enough to shelter a dozen or more, had been exchanged for little pieces of canvas, about six feet square. Of these each man had a piece. They were so fitted with buttons and loops, that two buttoned together and thrown over a short pole set on posts served as a shelter for two, or one or two more might close up the spaces at the ends, and three or four could crawl in like so many dogs in a kennel, and be as happy as "pigs in clover." If we wanted our blanket or overcoat, there was no waiting for the train. They were safely strapped to our knapsacks, and those were on our backs.

The rules and regulations of the camp were less rigorous, and the duties less onerous than four months before. Instead of one-fourth of the men being kept on guard, to keep the men from stealing the camp and running off with it, there was one man stationed at the Colonel's tent, and another to guard the commissary. Again, if a man did not like the meat and coffee as prepared by the company cook, he could cook them himself. This was done by most of the men, and added much to the general health. When we first went out, it was a crime punishable with the guard-house, for a private to fry his salt pork, or crackers, or cook his own beans, and it is safe to say, that one-half of the sickness which overtook the men had been caused by the greasy boiled pork and bean slop, which our medical authorities directed should be fixed up to tempt our appetites. The boys soon learned to fix up their plain, but substantial, fare in various ways to suit their own tastes, and we were from this time reasonably free from that worst of army scourges, the chronic diarrhea.

CHAPTER II.

ACROSS THE MOUNTAINS.

The 104th had a good cornet band eight months before the 44th brought one into the brigade. Then came the 112th Illinois with another good one. Now we had been glorying in the best martial music in the division, and for another, and still another, to come in and snatch away any of our honors, was (we thought) "too thin;" so the officers put their heads together, and the outcome was, that they raised thirteen hundred dollars, which they sent to Cincinnati, and procured a full set of band instruments. Then there appeared in camp a little, yellow-haired man, in citizens' clothes. It was Professor Dustin Marble, who had come all the way from Akron to teach the boys how to make those silver horns talk. He had soon selected a sufficient number, and trained them so that in a short time they could render several pieces well. Before six months had passed ours was acknowledged to be by far the best band in the corps.

Rev. Benl Whitney, a private in Company I, was surprised beyond measure when one day he was presented, by the Colonel, with a commission, from Governor Tod, making him chaplain of the regiment. He was a plain, good man, and endeared himself to all the boys by his careful nursing, when they were sick, by his good and timely counsel, and by his excellent Christian example.

August thirteenth Gen. Burnside arrived in camp from Vicksburg, where he had been with the 9th Corps, helping Gen. Grant in the great siege. We were favorably impressed with the appearance and conduct of the general, who combined in his person the very highest type of manly beauty, and the bland and gracious manners of the perfect gentleman.

The next day we marched to Danville, and on the sixteenth to Stanford. Here had come all the troops belonging to our corps, except Burbridge, with the 1st Division, and here we were furnished with a full outfit of clothing, except overcoats. Each man was also furnished with an extra pair of shoes. We were issued eight days' rations and one hundred rounds of ammunition per

man, the usual forty rounds in our cartridge boxes, the remainder in our knapsacks. Quite a number of the boys weighed their load, including their arms. Mine, I remember, weighed seventy-four pounds, which was about the average, the weights ranging from seventy to eighty pounds. These we were to carry on a forced march of over two hundred miles.

August nineteenth we started forward, passing through Crab Orchard, over the wild, desolate region of the Wild Cat Mountains, to Somerset and to the Cumberland river, where we arrived at noon of the twenty-fourth. The water in the river was in no place more than waist deep, and was very warm. The boys had a jolly time of it bathing, the water being clear as crystal. About four o'clock we forded the river and came out dry on the other side. We marched on sixteen miles the next day, and twenty-two on the twenty-sixth, and camped three miles south of the Tennessee line, at the little hamlet of Chitwood, consisting of a log store, a blacksmith shop, and three dwellings, also built of logs. Here we halted two days to give Shackleford time to distract the attention of the rebels from our advance, by threatening the passes of the Cumberland mountains by Cumberland, Pound, and Big Creek gaps.

We were now in a mountain wilderness, sparsely inhabited by wild and very ignorant hunters, of whom all the able-bodied men were gone: most of them being members of the nine east Tennessee regiments of our command. One of the prominent figures on this march was the long, gaunt, slab-sided Colonel Jim Brownlow, the boy colonel of the first Tennessee cavalry, who, with his regiment, and accompanied by his peaked-faced old father, marched with the third division, and scoured the country in front and on the flanks to keep clear of rebels the country ahead. They were impatient to go, for in the great valley just ahead, and along the slopes of the Clinch and Smoky mountains, lay the homes from which they had fled months before, to escape the service imposed upon all east Tennesseeans by conscription into the rebel armies. After months of toil and privation, these hardy, loyal fellows were going home to their wives and children, their mothers and sweethearts, and all they held most dear on earth.

August twenty-ninth we started on again, marching in two days the forty miles of mountain forest, between Chitwood and Montgomery, in which we saw no more than half a dozen clear-

ings on the route. We took dinner one of these days at a little clearing of perhaps twenty acres, enclosed by a brush fence, and containing a fine spring of the purest, sweetest water I ever drank, and a little, old log-cabin, inhabited by an old man and a numerous family of children of three generations. He had heard the noise of our coming, and had come out to meet us, to find out what was the matter. Though over eighty years old, he told us he had never before seen a flag, nor heard a drum, nor had he ever been so far from home as Jacksboro, nine miles to the east. Our little army was a world of wonders to him and his family, none of whom supposed there were so many people in the world. On either side of the spring stood two weeping willows, of venerable age and gigantic proportions, but without a sign of decay. One of these giants was measured, and found to exceed twelve feet in circumference, one foot above the ground. The other was nearly as large. On this march we felt the inspiration of song, to stir the flagging energies, as we never did before or after. When fairly on the road, some one would strike up the "Red, White and Blue," "Ellsworth," "Hail Columbia," or any of the popular ballads of the day. In an instant it would be caught up by others, and long before the first stanza was ended, the gloomy, old forest would ring again with music, from the united voices of ten thousand throats. By far the most popular and inspiring of all, was the simple ballad, sung in slow and mournful cadence, beginning with: "John Brown's body lies a moldering in the grave." The last day of August, we marched from Montgomery down the valley of Emory's river to the fertile bottom of Clinch river, where we saw fine farms and orchards loaded with luscious fruits, and immense fields of excellent corn, on which the boys had a glorious feast. About the middle of the afternoon we came to the Island ford, four miles above Kingston. The water was about three feet deep, and only less cold than ice-water from the innumerable springs that feed the river throughout its length. All hands put their traps upon their shoulders, plunged in, and waded across. From here we wound along by a mere bridle path up to the summit of Clinch mountain, which we reached just at dark. The road down the mountain was rocky and dangerous, and led through a deep, narrow gorge where the darkness could be felt, it was so intense. Four miles from the summit we emerged into the open plain and camped, having successfully passed all the great mountain barriers to the country by

bridle paths; and while the rebels were still looking for us at the various gaps of the Cumberland, we reached and entered the great limestone valley described by rebel authorities as the "Rotten heart of the Confederacy"—loyal East Tennessee. The rebels made no attempt to further defend the country, but fled precipitately before us, and at the end of two more toilsome days' marching in overpowering heat and blinding dust, we entered the city of Knoxville at four o'clock, p. m., September second, amid the wildest demonstrations of joy from an oppressed and long-suffering people, to whom these able-bodied men, the husbands of these suffering wives, the fathers of these children, had now returned to deliver their native land from the hand of the despoiler. An address of welcome was delivered to General Burnside, who in turn promised protection to the people, and advised all good citizens to go home to their regular business.

It was now one year to a day since the 104th had crossed the Ohio at Cincinnati. We had marched many hundred miles. Many had gone to "that bourne from whence no traveler e'er returns," still more were languishing in hospitals, or had been discharged and sent home, physical wrecks. We had endured and suffered much in common with other soldiers, but as yet we were entirely unacquainted with the horrors of the battle-field. Burnside's loss was comparatively nothing so far, and all fully believed that we were to escape most of the horrors of war in the future, as in the past. Though numbering only about six hundred men, those who yet remained were toughened and hardened by exposure and hardship, until the regiment was probably as strong for duty as it had ever been. About sundown, Colonel Gilbert led the first brigade to the fair ground, east of town, where we went into camp.

Though the rebels had abandoned the heart of East Tennessee, without a struggle, they yet held in our rear the almost impregnable natural fortress of Cumberland Gap. Through this led the only passable road between our army and its base of operations in Kentucky. The rebels had left very little forage or breadstuffs in the country, so it was evident that we must have that road open or leave the country. General Shackleford was sent to cut off the rebel communication with western Virginia, and on September seventh, Burnside himself, with the 44th, 103d, and 104th Ohio, 8th Tennessee, and 112th Illinois, with Konkle's Battery D, and Shields' 19th Ohio Battery, under Colonel Gilbert,

started for the scene of action. After a march of sixty miles, through Maynardville, and the remains of what had been Tazewell, we arrived within four miles of the gap, on the night of the eighth. Meantime Shackleford's men had closely invested the place, and early the next morning captured and burned a large flour mill, containing most of the rebel supplies, which they burned to the ground, being unable to hold it so close to the rebel fortifications. Immediately our brigade was marched up at double quick, formed in line of battle, skirmishers deployed, and had just received the order to charge, when out on the breeze in the rebel fort, we plainly saw the rebel flag lowered, and in its place was hoisted the white flag in token of surrender. This was unlooked for, as the rebel commander, General Frazier, had refused to surrender when asked to do so not an hour before.

But General DeCourcy was in his front with a brigade fresh from the north, Burnside had cut off all chance for retreat into Virginia, and his supplies were destroyed. Besides, a mutiny broke out in the rebel camp: the half-hearted North Carolinians, most of whom were in the rebel service against their will, refused to fight; so this important stronghold fell into our hands without a battle. We captured one major general, four regiments of infantry, twelve heavy siege guns, four field pieces, seven battle-flags, and a large wagon train; in all twenty-three hundred men. It opened up our communications, and left us masters of the situation. The 104th was ordered up to take possession of the works, and were just entering the fortifications when we met DeCourcy's men coming in from the other side. By General Burnside's orders, the 104th took charge of the prisoners, and marched back with them to an immense spring, about a mile east of the Gap, where we guarded them till the morning of the eleventh, when we turned them over to Wolford's cavalry, who guarded them through to Camp Nelson. This important victory was won with the loss of one killed, and three wounded in our whole command. Our brigade came off without a scratch. We marched back to Tazewell, where we camped for the night. This had been a strong Union town, and for this cause Kirby Smith's men burned it to the ground on their retreat from Kentucky.

We marched back as we came, arriving at Knoxville on the thirteenth. We lived mostly on green corn on this expedition, as also on the one we soon afterwards made into the country of upper East Tennessee. We had left one of the best of our regi-

ments behind, the brave but unfortunate tenth Ohio. When we got back they had gone up to Greenville, from which place they marched to Blue Springs, where, on the twenty-first, they had a fight with a greatly superior force under the rebel general, Sam Jones. After a sharp and bloody fight, the most of the regiment, including Colonel Groome, were taken prisoners. Our stay at Knoxville this time was short.

Next morning we took a train for the northeastern part of the State, where the rebels, under General Sam Jones, were having it pretty much their own way, capturing detachments of our men at different points, and escaping with his prisoners to Virginia. About midnight the next night we arrived at Henderson, where we unloaded and lay over until morning. Next day we marched twenty-one miles to Johnson's Station. In passing through Jonesboro, just after leaving town, a shot from a thicket of young pines laid one poor fellow cold in death. A large detail was immediately sent to scour the hills, and soon the bushwhacker was in our hands. Instead of hanging him to the first tree, he was put under guard and taken along with us till our return to Knoxville.

Two miles east of Johnson's Station was a large railroad bridge over the Wautaga river. Here Shackleford's men had been skirmishing with Sam Jones' rebels for three days without much execution on either side. Early in the morning we started to the front. The skirmishing had become quite lively, and we went on to within one-fourth mile of the river, where we formed into line of battle, and had just started forward when the flames and smoke of the burning bridge told us plainly enough that the "Johnnies" had taken the alarm and were making a hasty retreat. Most of their skirmishers, three hundred and twenty-four in number, were taken prisoners.

That afternoon we went back to Jonesboro, and next day to Henderson, where, with our prisoners, we took the train and went back to Knoxville, having been on this trip less than a week. A pleasant incident of this trip was a charge by the 104th on the door-yard and grounds of the rebel general, Bushrod Johnson, where we captured thirty hives of bees, whose wealth we confiscated to Uncle Sam's use, and disposed of very soon.

Upon our arrival in Knoxville, we went into camp on the high bluff on the riverside west of town. Col. Gilbert was immediately put in command of the post, and the 44th did duty for a short time as provost guards. At the same time Col. Reilly was set to work

organizing a brigade of Tennesseans and North Carolinians, four regiments of each, from the refugees with which the city was at this time crowded. At this time the 104th, in command of Major Steryl, had but little to do except that her officers were kept busy drilling the mountain-boomers into the semblance of soldiers. Several of our men received commissions in the new regiments. Of these Capt. Bahney became colonel of the 1st North Carolina. These halcyon days did not last long, however. One day the news came that Rosecrans had been beaten in a terrible battle on the Chickamauga, and driven into Chattanooga. Immediately all was bustle and confusion. The new troops were set to work fortifying the hills around town, and our officers and men on detached service came back to camp, where for two days every energy was turned to active preparations for the march to Chattanooga. Just as everything was ready, and orders had been given for marching the next day, word came from Chattanooga that we were not needed. The Knoxville people now petitioned that the 104th be placed on provost duty in town. So Col. Reilly became provost marshal, and for a month we enjoyed the pleasantest season we ever had in the army. We now set about building permanent quarters for the regiment. There was in the hands of our officers quite an amount of money known as the company funds, which came as a commutation for rations which we had failed to draw. This fund now came in play at the officers' discretion, and with it they bought a fine lot of standing young pines, which we cut and hauled to camp and from them built our shanties. They were built double, three to each company, and formed three sides of a square, the west side being taken up by the officers' tents. The interior was kept as clean as a floor, and here, almost every afternoon, the regiment went through the splendid evolutions of the dress-parade, before a large company of generals, staff-officers, and hundreds of ladies and gentlemen, the elite of the city. We liked this kind of soldiering, and fondly hoped we might be allowed to remain on duty here as provost guards to the end of the war. Our cornet-band had become a never failing source of delight to the citizens, and the good conduct and soldierly bearing of officers and men had gained their fullest confidence and esteem.

Toward the end of September, portions of the 9th Corps began to arrive from Vicksburg. By the middle of October the two divisions, commanded by Gens. Foster and Ferrero, had arrived in Knoxville. Wilcox, with his division, was sent up towards Vir-

ginia to relieve Gen. Shackleford, who marched down in the region known as South America, between the Little Tennessee and Hiawassee rivers. With the 9th Corps came a drove of nearly two thousand hogs, and one of about six hundred fat cattle, to be used by Burnside's army. A large force of butchers were immediately set at work slaughtering and packing the hogs. The cattle were sent out to furnish beef to the various detachments which were at this time scattered all over East Tennessee. Of the two corps, only our brigade and the new Tennessee and North Carolina regiments were held at Knoxville.

CHAPTER III.

SIEGE OF KNOXVILLE.

During this season of quiet, a good many officers and men were allowed to go home on a sixty days' furlough. Among these from the 104th, were Capt. Wm. J. Jordan, one or two lieutenants, and perhaps a score of the men. Col. Gilbert, our brigade commander, accompanied them home, his place being filled in his absence, by Col. Reilly, of the 104th.

Just before the end of October word came to Knoxville that a heavy force of rebels had attacked Wolford's brigade, at Philadelphia, and were pushing on up the valley, driving our men before them. It was soon ascertained that Gen. Longstreet, with his corps of thirty-five thousand of the best soldiers in the rebel army, were marching for Knoxville, intending to overwhelm Burnside's scattered divisions before they could be brought together. In this he partially succeeded. A part of the 9th Corps was sent out to Campbell's Station, twelve miles west of Knoxville, where they were attacked by Longstreet's advance, on the sixth of November, and though the rebels were severely punished in the battle which ensued, our men retreated, facing about to fight again at each successive ridge passed for six miles or more. Meantime our scattered forces were hastening, by forced marches, to concentrate in Knoxville, before Longstreet's army should be able to cut off their approach, and by the seventeenth there were in the city between eleven and twelve thousand men. Of these over

three thousand were in the hospital. Early on the morning of the seventeenth the rebels massed a heavy force and charged on the right of our line, held by the 12th Kentucky, 112th Illinois and 45th Ohio, and drove them back to the new line of works at the railroad depot, where, with the aid of a U. S. regular battery, they stopped the rebel advance. The losses were quite heavy on both sides. Of ours, the most important loss was Gen. W. P. Sanders, who was killed while leading the brigade in a charge on a rebel battery, which they took, but were unable to hold. Reilly, with our brigade, was set to work building fortifications on College Hill, and a breastwork from there to the river. Our camp was abandoned, and we lay on our arms, along the line of works, ready for any emergency. Within a day or two Longstreet's army extended around the west, north and east sides of the city, from the river below to the river above, and battery after battery opened with shot and shell upon our lightly manned works, and on the town. Just north of the depot stood a large brick flouring mill, which had been captured by the rebels at the assault when Gen. Sanders was killed. About the twentieth, a sortie was made by a small force of our men, who succeeded in burning the mill and depot, with considerable stores of corn and meal, and retired to the works with scarcely any loss.

When the siege began, the army was put on half rations of every thing except meat. Of fresh pork, we had an abundance. In less than a week the rations were cut down to one-fourth, and then the flour was mixed half and half with shorts and bran. In a few days more the flour ran out and the bread was made of shorts and bran, and finally of bran alone. Then the coffee ran out, and the whiskey, which took its place, lasted only a day or two. Tobacco became the next make-shift to stay the gnawings of hunger. There were large quantities of the weed in store at the factories in town. These the commissary department seized, and through the remaining days of the siege we received our regular rations of tobacco, fresh pork and a little piece of bran bread, which was sour before it got cold. Of course our stomachs became sour, and soon the hospitals were filled to overflowing with men sick with chronic diarrhea in its most virulent form. This was increased by the cold rains and sleet which now began to prevail. Our clothing and blankets were kept soaking wet. We lived in the trenches in the daytime, and they were often half knee deep with water and mud. At night we slept just behind the

works, with our cartridge boxes strapped to our side, knapsacks under our heads, and knapsacks and blankets in mud that stuck closer than any brother. On the night of the twenty-first our brigade was relieved by a portion of the 9th Corps, and we marched to the foot of Gay street, the principal street in town, and the 10th began to unload the boats, timbers and planks, with which we proceeded to build a pontoon bridge across the river. The work continued till after two o'clock, when we lay down, while the rest of the brigade crossed over and formed a line westward along a range of hills about half a mile from the river, and high enough to overlook the city and all the works on the other side. The second brigade formed on still higher hills on our left, while part of the cavalry and mounted infantry moved out on the Maryville road, to watch for the enemy.

The 103d Ohio was detached and sent out to the cavalry, where the next day they had quite a severe brush with the rebel advance, in which there was a considerable loss on both sides, but leaving the field in possession of our men. The morning was foggy, so we were unable to get the direction of the rebel batteries across the river, and our new line of rifle pits were laid out by guess. They were finished long before noon, and we had got fairly down into them, when boom, whizz, crash, chug, came a rebel shell close to the left of the regiment, followed by others in quick succession. The third shot fairly telescoped the ditch, leaving two of our men killed and several wounded. The men were immediately ordered forward down to near the bottom of the ridge in the woods, where we were soon hard at work, and before night we were safe in the shelter of a new line, out of range of such dangerous visitors. The next attempt of the rebel artillery was to reach our pontoon bridge with their shells, but they could not get the range. Night and day skirmishing was kept up between the pickets of the contending armies, and while, through the labors of the men, assisted by the able bodied citizens of Knoxville, our lines of defense were continually growing stronger, still this was more than balanced by our losses through the casualties of war, and an ever increasing sick-list. With nothing more to eat, it seemed likely that our time must come to be marched off to rebel prison pens. Fortunately for us, two large barges made their way down the French Broad, heavily freighted with corn, and during the gloom of a dark, rainy night, ran the blockade of rebel batteries above town, and were landed

safe and sound at the wharf just above the bridge. All the mills in the city were set at work, and, early in the morning, soldiers and citizens alike, received each a pint of meal to keep us from the starving point. Two companies at a time were kept on the picket line. On the twenty-ninth, at daylight, the rebels assaulted our line in force, but were repulsed, with considerable loss. The loss in the 104th amounted to four killed and about a dozen wounded.

About two o'clock, on the morning of December fifth, an unusual commotion was noticed among the pickets across the river. Next rose on the air, loud, shrill, and long, the well-known rebel yell, which they always raised when making a charge. An instant more, and heaven and earth fairly trembled with the thunders of artillery and the roar of musketry, while the northern heavens were in a perfect glare of lurid flame. The rebels had made their attack on a large but unfinished earthwork, at the north-west angle of our line of defense, called Fort Saunders. The fight lasted nearly half an hour, when the rebels withdrew, leaving the field from the top of the parapet back to their own lines, strewn with the dead and dying. Our brigade was almost immediately ordered across the river, and just at the gray dawn we marched up and lay down in the rear of the fort. We were soon drawn up in the line of battle, marched out to the left, between the fort and the battery on College Hill, where, for the next hour, we stood, waiting for the order to advance to the charge. But the order did not come and we were spared. In our front the battle field of the night before presented a ghastly sight, covered with the mangled bodies of the dead and dying southern braves. Our loss in this engagement amounted to probably one hundred, all of them from Ferrero's division of the 9th Corps. The troops who distinguished themselves were the U. S. battery, the 79th New York Highlanders, the 50th Pennsylvania, and 29th Massachusetts. This ended the hard fighting, but still, for two days the pickets kept up a continuous firing, and now and then a stray shell told us that the rebels were still present and alive. Our meal had become exhausted, and our only resource was our fat pork and bread made of clear bran, and that was almost gone. Our spirits were naturally sinking, when there arrived two of our scouts, who told us the glad news that Bragg's army had been utterly routed before Chattanooga, and that Sherman was then within two days' march of the city, advancing with all haste. The next day the rebel army began to withdraw, and by the morn-

ing of December eighth they were all gone. About eleven o'clock that morning grim visaged old Gen. Sherman entered our lines at the head of the 4th Corps from Chattanooga, and Burnside's army and East Tennessee were saved to the Union.

We could hardly, in words, express our joy at our most timely deliverance, and strong men, to whom tears were strangers, wept like babies when the mud-spattered veterans of Sheridan, Wood, and Sturgis marched in through the line of works, and up through the streets of the torn and battered town, bringing life and liberty to the soldier and citizen alike. Our provisions were all gone, and the men were so weakened and disheartened by want and disease that they could not possibly have endured for three days more. Now we were dependent on the charity of our deliverers for subsistence. Sherman's trains, unable to keep pace with the soldiers in their rapid march, were scattered all along the road from Sweetwater to Campbell's Station. The brigade and regimental stores which Sherman's men brought with them, were immediately issued to the famished garrison and the starving people, two days' rations to each man, which we were ordered to make last five days. Within a couple of days we began to receive three-fourths rations of crackers, coffee and beans, and full rations of beef; and now we started out in quest of Longstreet's retreating army. About the ninth, Reilly moved our brigade up the river twelve miles, to Armstrong's Ford, where we formed a skirmish line, and advanced to the bank, where some spirited skirmishing was done, in which Battery D did excellent service in shelling the rebels, who soon withdrew up the country.

The river at this place, about four hundred yards wide, and three feet deep, was frozen out a foot or more from the bank, with thin bodies of mush ice floating on the tide. Putting our traps upon our shoulders, we plunged into the icy flood. In midstream John R. Roberts, of Company D, was taken with severe cramp, and must have perished had not the boys taken him up and carried him across. We slept as best we could that night, and next morning went on four miles, to Strawberry Plains, where we halted two or three days, to rebuild the railroad bridge, which had been partially burned. Then we crossed back over the bridge and marched out six miles to Blane's Cross-roads, at the foot of Clinch mountain, thence the next day through Rutledge to Bean's Station, arriving long after dark. Before daylight next morning we were called up and formed in line of battle, all the regiment (except

companies C and D) standing in line of battle all day. These two companies advanced to the right and forward, deployed as skirmishers, and engaged the enemy's pickets, whom we drove from their line, along a sheltering bank across the creek, back through a corn field to the shelter of heavy timber half a mile away. Here we remained, and during the day, by accurate firing, we five times beat back their line, which, after each repulse, would be heavily reinforced, and again advance, only to be shot down as they came down the slope through the thin and trampled corn. All this time our companions were being treated to an assorted variety of missiles from a battery in the woods beyond. Shackelford was sustaining an unequal fight with a superior and ever increasing force of rebels on our left. The losses in the first brigade could have been counted on the fingers of the two hands, while half a hundred dead and dying rebels strewed the ground that night, as under cover of darkness we drew off and retreated to Blane's Cross-roads, and began to entrench. Shackelford came on next day, but the rebels, instead of following, turned about and made all haste up the country.

In a day or two Col. Gilbert arrived from the north and resumed command of the brigade. Capt. Jordan also came back, and with him some thirty odd recruits for the regiment. The Captain had, however, grown to be a Major, and Major Sterl had become Lieutenant Colonel, so that on Col. Reilly's return to the command of the regiment we had a full corps of field officers for the first time in over a year.

Our brigade had received no clothing since leaving Kentucky. On account of having been on post duty, we had been obliged to wait so that the troops on the front might be served first. Then Longstreet's army had shut off all supply of clothing as well as of food, and as yet no clothing had been brought through. Ours had served very well in the heat of summer, but were now, in the beginning of winter, worn almost to shreds, and afforded but slight protection against the piercing, frosty wind; so just about the winter solstice we were marched back to Strawberry Plains and placed on reserve, and then entered on the most terrible experiences of our army life. For want of forage several of Shackelford's regiment were dismounted, their horses sent under escort to Kentucky, and they came into camp with us. As provisions were getting scarce, the troops in reserve were now put on half rations of everything but beef, and that was beef only in

name. Our herd of beeves had been driven two hundred miles or more, then shut up with the army in Knoxville for weeks during the siege, with only faith and water to live on, and since then getting such scanty subsistence as they could from the worthless stock fields which had long been stripped of corn and fodder. These were to become the stay and staff of our existence.

As the weather began to grow more severe, the weakest began to die off, and soon it came to pass, that each morning the dead carcasses would be hauled and dumped in the river, while the weakest of those that remained were killed, and the almost meatless bones were issued for the men to cook and eat. The boys christened this ration, "jerk," and a six gallon camp kettle of jerk, boiled for half a day, would not furnish enough fat to make a grease spot. It so happened that the rebels had captured a large train on its way from Chattanooga with supplies for our army, and had also torn up a long stretch of the East Tennessee railroad below London, cutting off our communications and supplies. The country had been stripped of everything eatable by the rebels before they left. Finally, on the twenty-sixth of December, the last cracker and the last pound of coffee and salt were issued, half rations for two days. On the twenty-eighth and twenty-ninth each man received a pint of meal each day. On the thirtieth half a pint, then on the last day of 1863 we came down to hard pan. About three o'clock in the afternoon we drew each man his one and one-fourth pounds of jerk. This we cooked as soon as possible, without salt, swallowed it, and crawled into blankets. A warm, summer-like rain was falling, accompanied with thunder and lightning. About ten o'clock, p. m., a strong wind began to blow, and by two the next morning the rain had changed to snow. At reveille we only took time to answer at roll call when all plunged into our tents and under our blankets, nearly frozen by the piercing wind. At three, we again cooked and gulped down our portion of jerk and went back to bed. Thus we celebrated what was known all over the continent as the cold New Year, and thus we lived for eight days, from December thirty-first, 1863, to January seventh, 1864. About noon the eighth, a train of cars, laden with supplies, stopped for half an hour opposite our camp, and soon the boys were marching to camp, laden with boxes of crackers, or rolling before them barrels of coffee, beans, salt, rice, or sugar.

Seated on the platform of the caboose was a short, plain look-

ing, shabbily dressed man, with hat slouched over his eyes, and in his mouth a short stub of cigar which he was lazily smoking. He said nothing, and if he thought anything he kept it to himself. Yet this man's genius and obstinacy had already made him the most famous general of the age, and he was to grow to be one of the most renowned captains in the world's history. Gen. Grant was on his way to visit what had now become the left wing of his great consolidated army of the Mississippi. Our boys never saw him again till May, 1865.

The troops which had shared with us the trials and privations of the past month were the 19th Ohio Independent Battery, and Battery D, 1st O. L. A. of our third division, the infantry of our brigade, the 16th Kentucky, 8th Tennessee, 112th Illinois, 44th, 103d, 104th Ohio and 100th Ohio battalion, made of the remnant of the 100th which had escaped capture. Besides these there were of Shackleford's division, the 2d Ohio cavalry, 45th Ohio dismounted infantry 12th Kentucky and 2d East Tennessee infantry, also dismounted. These regiments all endured what I have herein described, except that none of the rest were near so badly off for clothing as the 104th. Now all the energies of the government began to be put forth to prepare for the tremendous conflicts of the "year of battles"—1864. The troops of 1861 were being re-enlisted for three years more, unless sooner discharged. Of the troops in our camp battery D, 2d Ohio cavalry, 44th and 45th Ohio infantry, and 2d Tennessee, re-enlisted with the exception of a very few who were mostly new recruits. These chose from among the remaining regiments, and joined wherever they chose to serve out the rest of their time. Several of the 44th joined the 104th. Col. Gilbert, with the regiment, went home, where they were reorganized as the 8th Ohio cavalry, and sent to the army of the Potomac. The 2d Ohio cavalry also left us for good, while the battery and the 45th rejoined us in the spring.

The brigade, having been broken up by the re-enlistment of the veterans, the 104th marched back to Knoxville, and were again put on duty in town as provost guards. We occupied our old camp, and after getting rigged out in new clothes, were quite comfortable. But the exposures and hardships of the past two months had begun to tell on the health of the men. Most of them had become more or less afflicted with scurvy, while pneumonia and chronic diarrhea prevailed to an alarming extent. Through January and February hardly a day passed by without

one or more deaths in the regiment. Now we began to draw a new ration made from a variety of vegetables, cabbage, tomatoes, string beans, peas, peppers, etc., hashed up and pressed in cakes about a foot square, an inch and a half thick and dried. This swelled in cold water, and cooked with meat, made a very palatable soup, which the boys soon learned to like. The boys used to call it "kinnikannick," though in commissary reports it was known as desiccated vegetables. This vegetable diet did wonders in the way of bringing the boys back to a state of comparative health. In a few weeks we were mostly free from the scurvy and diarrhea.

February second, four men from each company, in command of Captain Horton, marched to the old jail, where we took charge of about six hundred rebel prisoners, marched with them to the depot, loaded them on the cars and started for Loudon, where they were next morning transferred to a boat and started for Chattanooga. I happened to be one of this guard. We tied up each night, and some of the men would be sent out a short distance on shore as pickets, and half a dozen more were stationed on the boat as guards. The night of the third was dismal enough. A driving sleet fell all night, wetting prisoners and guards alike, and freezing as it fell. The decks were soon covered with a sheet of ice. At two o'clock, A. M., of the fourth, it came my turn to go on guard, and as every foot of available space was occupied by the sleeping rebels, I had to reach my post by walking the guard of the boat, which, besides being covered with ice, slanted downward into the boat. The night was pitch dark, and when I came to walk the guard, my feet shot out from under me into the boat, and over I went, head first into the river. The water was just about up to my ears, so that I was obliged to stand on tiptoe while handing up haversack and cartridge box, after which I went fishing for my gun, which I brought out in safety in a few minutes. A rebel, Captain Bennet, of the 11th Alabama, assisted me out with my traps, when I took refuge under the boiler. In the morning, as the shore pickets were boarding the boat, Meek, of Company C, slipped on the gang-plank, and in he went. So I soon had company in my nook under the boiler, and had we not been obliged to depend on the charity of our comrades, we would have enjoyed ourselves hugely. The prisoners seemed to be well satisfied at being sent North, many of them expressing the hope that they would never be ex-

changed, as they were tired and sick of the rebel service. We stayed in Chattanooga four days, and spent the time visiting the various battle-fields in the vicinity, and among the Northern Ohio regiments quartered near the city, returning to the regiment about the fourteenth. On the eighth of March we were relieved of provost duty by the 1st Ohio Heavy Artillery, and the next day marched through Strawberry Plains and New Market, thirty-one miles to Mossy Creek, where we went into camp. We stayed there till the thirteenth, when we went to Morristown.

April first we again started forward. It had been raining heavily for some days, and for most of the twenty-eight miles which we traversed during that day and the next, the semi-fluid mud splashed in and out of our shoes at nearly every step. We arrived at Bulls Gap after dark of the second. Next morning we occupied the Gap through which ran the E. T. R. R., and the main wagon road from Knoxville to Virginia. It was almost the only practicable route through Bays Mountain, one of the many long, steep spurs of the Smoky range, reaching across the valley to Holston river. Here the rebels had spent most of the winter, and had greatly strengthened their line by strong earthworks along the crest of the ridge for miles on either side of the gap, and by a strong fort right in the entrance. This strong line the rebels had abandoned, and had retreated up the country. Here we remained till about the twenty-fifth of April, and here the army was reorganized. Our brigade was placed in command of Colonel Reilly, and embraced the 8th Tennessee, 12th and 16th Kentucky, 112th Illinois, 100th and 104th Ohio and Battery D, 1st O. L. A. The 2d Brigade, General Hascall commanding, contained the 65th Illinois, 63d and 65th Indiana, 103d Ohio, 11th Kentucky, 4th Tennessee, and 19th Ohio Battery; the 3d Brigade consisted of a couple of Michigan, and the 1st, 2d, 11th, and 13th Tennessee and 1st Alabama, in command of Colonel Robert Byrd, of the 1st East Tennessee. These formed the 3d Division. From our friendship with the 7th Ohio we had become somewhat prejudiced against the handsome, scholarly man who now assumed command of the division; but during the year of danger upon which we were about to enter, we learned first to respect, then to love General J. Dolson Cox. During all that time he was never known to be under any circumstances, however trying, other than a perfect gentleman and careful and able commander. About the twenty-sixth, the division marched up the country to Lick Creek, from

whence it scattered regiments along for the next thirty-five miles one in a place, and proceeded to tear up and destroy the railroads throughout that distance. Details were set to work with spike bars to loosen the rails. After them gangs of men to pile up the ties, on top of which the rails were laid crosswise and fire applied. Following these came men with bars which were provided with clamps to fit the rails. With these they twisted the rails half way round so that they could not be used until re-rolled. This work last two days, when we marched back to Knoxville, and staying only a couple of days to draw rations and ammunition, we set our faces southward. The good people of Knoxville again petitioned that the 10th might be left with them, but without avail. Bidding our friends good-bye, we marched out, and the 23^d Corps moved toward Chattanooga, traversing the same route by which Longstreet had led his unwelcome followers up to serape acquaintance with us the fall before. The corps was placed in the command of General John M. Schofield, who became also commander of the Army and Department of the Ohio, consisting of the 23^d Corps and a cavalry division under General George Stoneman. Our corps consisted of the 1st division of entirely new and raw Indiana regiments, under General Alvan P. Hovey, and were long known to the army as "Hovey's babies," from the fact that most of them were mere boys not yet out of their teens. They afterward proved to be of clear grit, and no babies, on many a hotly contested field. This division was already at Chattanooga. The 2^d division was placed in command of the drunken General Judah, whom I have mentioned in connection with our entrance into army life. This with the 3^d division, General Cox commanding, now marched to join the first at Blue Springs, between Chattanooga and Cleveland, leaving Burbridge, with the 4th, to take care of Kentucky, and General Tillson, with the 1st division of Tennesseans and Carolinians to look after East Tennessee. We arrived at Blue Springs about the first of May, whence in two or three days we marched down into Georgia to form the tireless flanking column of Sherman's invading army.



JOSEPH F. RIDDELL,
Captain Company E, 1802-04. Major 104th, 1804-05.



MARCUS C. HORTON,
Captain Company D. Killed near Dallas, Ga., May 28, 1804.

CHAPTER IV.

ON TO ATLANTA.

The rebel army, in command of Joseph E. Johnston (one of the ablest generals of the war), occupied a line of great strength along a series of hills and ridges, with Tunnel Hill in the center. This line was carried by Thomas on the seventh of May, with slight resistance. Then a general move was ordered, and on the morning of the ninth, the 23d Corps was swung around south to the extreme right, and the 3d division had quite a skirmish with the enemy, driving him back to a strong line along Maple Ridge, the south-west end of which was crowned with a rebel battery of four guns. On this Battery D opened with shell, and for some hours quite an artillery duel was carried on, probably with little loss on either side. About four o'clock, p. m., Reilly's brigade charged this work, and carried it with but slight loss. Of the 104th, Alexander Davidson, John B. Brooks, and Daniel Henry, all from Company F, were wounded. To our right the 2nd division took the outer line of breastworks, but were unable to carry the second line, which extended along up, and over the almost inaccessible cliffs of Rocky Face Ridge. Here the corps halted, and we proceeded to fortify our position, under orders to remain on the defensive till further orders. General Judah conceived the idea of adding another star to his shoulder straps, so he ordered his division to charge just at dusk, and his men were repulsed with great slaughter. General Schofield had him arrested next morning for disobedience of orders, and he was afterwards dismissed from the service in disgrace. His 2d division was placed in command of General Hascall, and the vacancy in our 2d brigade was filled by Colonel John S. Casement, of the 103d Ohio. Now General McPherson, with the 15th and 17th corps, came up, and swinging further on to the right, and around southward, came in on the rear of Rocky Face Ridge, which obliged the rebels to relinquish their almost impregnable position, and fall back to another well fortified line around Resaca. At one o'clock, A. M., of the thirteenth, we were roused from our slumbers,

and marched eleven miles to Snake Creek Gap, arriving just before day. After breakfast we marched through the gap, which is simply a narrow, tortuous gorge, with perpendicular walls, through which ran the road from LaFayette and Villanow to Resaca. Before night all of Thomas' army had followed us through, and now for the first time Sherman's army was all together. About noon as we were getting formed in line on the extreme right, an ambulance came back from the front, bearing General Kilpatrick seriously wounded in the thigh. His cavalry command had advanced against the left flank of the enemy, and had been somewhat worsted in the encounter.

Early on the morning of the 14th we were again on the move. After marching about three miles, we formed in line of battle, our 1st division, "Hovey's babies," on our right, and the 4th Corps on the left. The 104th, and 8th Tennessee were placed in reserve as a supporting column for the brigade, which charged the enemy's line just after noon, driving him out of his advanced line into the woods. Just then General Cox and staff rode up to the 104th, which was receiving the attentions of a rebel battery, when a shell burst not more than two yards to the left of the General, killing one of his aids and severely wounding several more. We were ordered up through the woods to the right, where in crossing a heavy brush fence Colonel Reilly's horse became unmanageable. He dismounted, sent his intractable charger to the rear, and advanced to the charge on foot, with the remainder of the brigade, panting like a steamboat with such unusual exertions. We stood for a couple of hours in line of battle, with stray bullets and shells occasionally dropping in among us. When the 4th Corps and Geary's division of the 20th got into very heavy work on our left, the whole army advanced to the charge right up a long slope covered with oak timber. The scattered dry foliage was on fire, and the dense smoke almost blinded and smothered the men. The second line was carried handsomely, when the rebels withdrew into their third line of defense. Our losses had been considerable in the 23d Corps, and also in the 4th and 20th. In the 1st brigade the 112th Illinois lost over eighty killed and wounded. Among the latter was Colonel Henderson. The losses in the other regiments were light. In the 104th were eleven wounded. Of these from Company D were L. G. Wilson, who was wounded by a piece of shell in the heel, and J. R. Roberts, whose arm was nearly broken by the falling of a piece of shell from a tree above. Charles

Shriver and George Monroe of Company I were wounded by minie balls. In the 2d brigade the 103d Ohio lost over one hundred in killed and wounded, including Captains Hutchinson and Philpott, killed. The 24th Kentucky charged a battery of three guns and captured it, losing one hundred and forty-two men, and the 63d Indiana eighty-five. Towards midnight, a short distance to our left, across a rocky ravine, heavy cannonading and musketry firing for a few minutes informed us that somebody was having sharp work. It was the old 7th Ohio making a night attack on a section of two guns of a rebel battery, which they took and hauled back to their own line.

They had hardly settled down, when the thunders of another more general conflict gave notice that the battle was still raging. The rebels undertook to retake their lost guns, but Geary's men were too much for them and they fell back in total rout. On the fifteenth, Hooker and the 20th Corps had a heavy battle with the rebel right wing, which were massed with the intention of crushing him, but his men held their ground till the 4th Corps, coming to his assistance, took the enemy in flank, compelling him to fall back within his line. The next night Joe Johnston withdrew his army across the Oostenaula, and early on the sixteenth our army advanced through Resaca to the river's brink, where our batteries began to skirmish with the rebels on the other side. Thus ended the battle of Resaca.

At eleven o'clock, A. M., we marched off eastward eight miles to the Connassauga, which we crossed on a pontoon bridge at dark. At nine o'clock we started on again. Marching east about eight miles we crossed a low range of mountains, came out on the bank of the Coosawattee, twenty miles from our starting place. We had come most of the way by a mere bridle path, through a wild, hilly region, covered with cedars and scrub oaks, and almost uninhabited. The river bottoms to both streams were splendid land. We slept from 3 A. M. till daylight, when the pontoons being ready we went over the river, deployed skirmishers, and advanced slowly on to the southward. We had completely outflanked the rebels, and the two armies now marched slowly southward on parallel lines. Every two or three miles we passed lines of rebel works which had been built with great labor the winter before. We marched in line of battle, sometimes across cornfields, sometimes a handsome meadow, but more often through an almost impenetrable jungle of scrub pines, oaks and cedars. On the twen-

tieth we passed the splendid mansion and plantation of General A. P. Hill, whose family had fled with the retreating army, taking along their darkies and household goods. Near here Stoneman's cavalry charged on a rebel battery and captured two of its guns; and also a large quantity of commissary stores. Just after daylight on the twentieth, we passed the fortifications of Cassville, which the rebels abandoned without a fight, although they were of extraordinary strength. We passed on as before, our skirmishers fighting for every foot of ground, but without any general engagement. This day Company I was on the skirmish line, and as they were passing Muddy Creek, Lewis Weldon and Wilbur Champney were wounded, but not dangerously. Towards evening we arrived in front of Cartersville. Here the rebels were drawn up in line, apparently to hold and protect the large foundry just south of town, from which the rebel armies had been supplied with a great amount of ordnance stores. Our skirmish line was heavily reinforced and we pushed on, but the "Johnnies" had something besides fighting on their minds. Abandoning their lines, after setting fire to an immense supply of cotton in town, they escaped across the Etywah, leaving the foundry and a large number of their skirmishers in our hands. Our 15th Indiana battery and Battery D galloped down to the river bank, and soon made it too hot for the force which had been left to burn their pontoon bridge, so that also fell in our hands. Soon a bright flame arose from the foundry which had been fired, and for an hour a magnificent conflagration was presented to our view. After a little the light and noise from the bursting shells and kegs of powder, added grandeur to the scene, and turned the serenity of a still and beautiful night into a perfect Pandemonium.

The rebel cavalry, under Wheeler, had been sent on a raid around north, to cut our communication and to capture and destroy such of our supply trains as they might fall in with. Though they accomplished little, they captured the 3d division train with ten days' rations, so that on this march we were obliged to shift for ourselves to a large extent, though each of the other divisions gave us a small portion of their plenty. The boys were determined not to starve, so one night, while the 4th Corps train was lying near by, some of the enterprising ones slipped up, while the teamsters were asleep, and almost under the noses of the guards, stole quite a number of cracker boxes, which they brought into camp and issued the contents to their companions. Still for sev-

eral days our main reliance was corn, which the boys would steal from the cavalry horses and train mules. A great deal was got by scraping up from the ground where the horses had scattered it, and much of it had sprouted. This washed and parched made quite a grateful meal to many a half-starved soldier.

Across the river in our front, the rebels had built strong lines of earthworks around Allatoona, where they evidently intended to fight us in earnest, but General Sherman did not gratify them. Early on the twenty-fourth we left our position and marched down the fertile bottoms of the Etowah westward about nine miles, where we crossed the river on a pontoon bridge, advanced a couple of miles further, and halted in line of battle. Next day the 104th took charge of the corps wagon train which started on at day-break, going south-west towards Pumpkin Vine Creek. A steady rain was falling, and with the wheels deep in the black, half-liquid mire we moved at a snail's pace all day and the next night. After a late breakfast on the twenty-sixth we advanced to the front, between Dallas and Acworth, where, after severe skirmishing, we drove the enemy out of a strong line of rifle pits. Then we lay down to rest our weary bones. The rain continued all night, and nearly every night and more than half the days for the next two weeks. All the forenoon of the twenty-seventh heavy cannonading to our right, gave evidence of the severe work Thomas was having on the Pumpkin Vine. We advanced through the thick under-brush one-third of a mile towards Dallas. The rebels tried to shell us out of our new line, but without success. In this day's skirmish, John W. Roberts, of Company D, was wounded in the side. All that night we worked in a pelting rain, building breastworks. By daybreak we were well protected, as we thought, from the rebel skirmish line, barely sixty yards in the front. Early in the day, as Captain M. C. Horton was passing along in the rear of the line, a shot from a rebel sharpshooter hit him in the forehead, and he dropped dead without a struggle or a groan. Captain Horton was one of nature's noblemen, kind and generous to a fault. He was loved by all who knew him, while his uncomplaining endurance of fatigue, hardships and want, and his coolness in scenes of danger and strife marked him as one of the bravest of the brave. A half dozen of Company D carried him to his resting place, where in less than forty-eight hours he was joined by the brave, sociable and generous Corporal James Fitzpatrick. He was shot through the head on the day of the captain's death, and

after lingering for thirty-six hours died, and was buried by his captain's side. Caleb Russel, of Company I, had his shoulder broken by a piece of a rebel shell.

Day and night, for the next two days, constant firing was kept up on our skirmish line at short range, but owing to the thick under-brush, little execution was done by either army. At daybreak of the twenty-ninth the rebel army advanced to the charge and drove in our skirmishers, but when they were within twenty paces we delivered one withering volley, which sent them pell mell back to their own lines, leaving over fifty dead and wounded in front of our brigade. Our loss was three wounded in the 104th. About half way between the two armies, in an open space, stood a large two-story log tobacco barn, in which quite a number of the rebels now took shelter and began firing at any of our boys who came within range of their rifles. Company F, of the 104th, was detailed to drive them out, which they did in a gallant charge, in which they were led by their natty little captain, Joseph F. Riddle. They captured about a score of the rebels, and set fire to the building, then retired to their breastwork. They lost two of their best men, Joseph Smith and Samuel F. Totten, while John Love was wounded. About sundown our division was relieved by part of the 14th Corps, and for the first time in over a week we lay down and slept all night. Bright and early on June second we were drawn up in line of battle, faced square about and slowly advanced to the eastward through a rough hilly country, densely timbered with scrubby pines and black jack. Towards noon we halted in front of a strong line of earthworks, where the "rebs" were as thick and as saucy as bumble bees in August. Here we began to fortify, but after an unsuccessful attempt to break our line, the rebels abandoned their works and withdrew into the strongly fortified line around Kenesaw, Little Kenesaw, Pine and Lost mountains, and left us in possession of the almost equally strong position at Allatoona pass and Acworth. Here we remained, occupying the rebel line till the tenth of June, with no incidents worthy of note. But we were wet from the rain which fell almost constantly night and day, and much of the time we were on short rations.

On the morning of the tenth we again faced to the south, marched three miles and found the rebels strongly entrenched in a line extending between and enveloping Kenesaw and Lost mountains. The 104th was sent on the skirmish line. They

pushed forward, captured some rebel skirmishers, without loss on our side, and drove them into their entrenchments. Next morning General Sherman came along the line, and by his orders, Battery D went to work shelling the woods around a covered bridge over a creek in our front, so as to develop the rebel position there. While watching the effect on the rebel pickets who were hunting their holes in quick time, G. P. Reed, orderly sergeant of Company I, was struck in the knee by a minie ball. He was borne to the hospital, where his leg was amputated immediately. On the thirteenth a corporal in Company A had his left arm taken off, the bone being broken by rebel shell. After dark we moved to the left and formed upon the flank of Butterfield's division of the 20th Corps, which had taken a strong position close to the foot of Pine mountain. A rebel battery on the mountain, which raked our line, tried to shell us out in the morning but without avail, for all night long we had dug and delved till we had a new shot-proof line right on their flank. Here we spent the time dodging the rebel shell which ever and anon they sent over our heads to let us know they were still alive, till the morning of the seventeenth when we discovered that they had left the strong line in our front, and had fallen back to another line equally strong, across a creek, along a low ridge at either extremity of which rose high mountain-like knobs. These were crowned with heavy earthworks defended by strong batteries. Our brigade, with a brigade from the 20th Corps, formed in line and advanced up through the woods, skirmishing for every inch of ground till we came to the edge of a large open field which the rebs were crossing to reach the cover of their line, and of the timber on top of the southern of those fortified mounds. Battery D came to the front and shelled the rebs out of their skirmish pits, while the 65th Illinois and 103d and 104th Ohio charged across the half mile of open space to the mound and into their works, from which the rebels fled to the cover of a much stronger line around the other mound, one-fourth of a mile to the north-east. Being reinforced by the retreating column, they now massed fourteen pieces of artillery, protected by strong works and hid out of sight by the surrounding forest. At full gallop Battery D followed us in and took their position in the pine thicket on top of the mound. The rest of our division came on double quick and formed on our right, while the 20th Corps formed on the left. The 104th was retired to the rear of the battery where we lay down, and for nearly an hour saw the

most terrific artillery duel we ever witnessed. Fourteen rebel cannons poured a perfect hailstorm of shot and shells into the thicket, where true as steel Battery D opened with terrible precision, with their four true and trusty Rodman guns. But the odds were too great and soon one of their guns was dismounted, while almost every minute one after another of the brave fellows was struck down. Gallant young Stanford, of Ravenna, was literally torn to pieces by a bursting shell, and the gun he was serving silenced by the terrible rebel fire. General Hooker, taking in the situation sent the 13th New York battery of six Napoleon guns, galloping down to the edge of the woods to a deep ravine, across which a dozen rods away the rebel battery was dealing out death and destruction. The Yorkers wheeled in line in splendid style and opened out on the astonished enemy with grape and canister, working their guns with such terrible effect that with the help of our battery, in less than a quarter of an hour every rebel gun was silenced. Our infantry lines now advanced to the ravine, where for the next two days we kept them so closely invested that they scarcely dared to show their heads above their works. Meantime the rains descended and the floods came, and beat upon the "Johnnies" and ourselves alike; and turned the roads, naturally poor enough, into a perfect quagmire. Early on the nineteenth our division moved on through the slush and mud, our skirmishers driving the rebel pickets back through an almost impenetrable jungle, till we came to their line of works around the mound. Here we formed and advanced in line of battle, but the rebels left their works and retreated to their line around Kenesaw mountain. Our fire had ever since the fight of the seventeenth, kept them entirely shut up in their entrenchments, so that their scores of dead from that encounter lay unburied where they fell, creating a most intolerable stench as they lay in the midsummer rain. Of the 104th, Nelson Chaffee was severely wounded through the lungs, and Zeph Crubaugh in one leg, both from Company D, and Wilson S. Burnett, of Company F, was shot through the thigh. While Schofield's and Hooker's men were thus taking line after line, ending with the fortress of Little Kenesaw, other portions of Sherman's army were at work in the same manner, skirmishing and fighting night and day, digging and building works of mud at night, and slopping shoe deep in mud during the day till now, on the twentieth of June, the rebel army was withdrawn into the impregnable fortress of cliff-bound Kenesaw,

and extended southward on either side of Marietta. Our 23d Corps was swung way around south to the extreme right; Hooker, Howard, and Palmer to the left around the mountain, while McPherson, with his two corps, extended southward on the left, forming a great horseshoe, with the rebel army inside.

CHAPTER V.

KENESAW TO UTOY CREEK.

General Cox was much given to building breastworks. Throughout this whole campaign there were very few exceptions to his regular practice of setting all hands to work fortifying each new position. Sometimes we were allowed to occupy them for a day or two after they were built, but often we moved on again before they were half finished. Hascall's 2d division, where this practice did not prevail to any great extent, often laughed at us, calling us "the breastworks division," and our commander, "General Breastworks." However, it so happened that Hascall was all the time losing more in killed, wounded, and prisoners than Cox, so the laughing was not at all one-sided. But our boys could see no good reason why we should be kept constantly at work on works we never intended to hold, and grumbling was profuse among us till June twenty-second, when an event transpired which served as an eye-opener, and gave our general a mighty lift in the minds of the men. That morning we started forward, skirmishing, as usual, all the way for about two miles. We took a new position, further south-east, and threatening the rebel communications. The 2d division was on our right, and Williams' division of the 20th Corps on our left. As soon as we were fairly in position we were set to work, and in perhaps three hours had a good line of works built in our front. All this time the two divisions of Hascall and Williams had been taking a rest, which they, as well as ourselves, much needed. The line was on open ground, in full view of the rebels, as well as of each other. General Johnston took in the situation at once, and massing a vastly superior force, hurled it on Hascall's exposed line, with intent to

crush him before help could arrive. It was only by the most desperate fighting that his men held their ground, and beat the rebels back till assistance arrived in the reserves of the 1st and 3d divisions, when the rebels fell back to try it again elsewhere. The loss of life, both to the rebels and our men, was very heavy. Just as the evening shades were beginning to gather, with their long, peculiar yell, the rebel host again swept on, this time to the unprotected division of General Williams. Again they were repulsed with great slaughter, leaving a large number of their bravest and best dead on the field. Our men had done heroic work, but paid dearly for their victory in the lives of many a soldier. The rebels never tried our well protected front. Though witnesses to both these bloody fights, our division escaped unscathed. From this time on we grumbled less and worked more cheerfully to give ourselves protection which ensured such profound respect.

Our army was now getting to work in dead earnest in the attempt to reduce the stronghold of Kenesaw mountain. Along our central line, battery after battery was placed in position, and commenced the work of bombardment. Now the roar of artillery could be heard like a continual long roll, off to our left, day and night, for nearly a week. At night the mountain presented a magnificent spectacle. As the guns on the mountain poured forth their sheets of white flame, and the shells, like so many sky rockets, would rise from the semi-circle of guns on our line toward the rebel stronghold, and over all was the weird, unearthly reflections on the clouds, we beheld an ever changing pyrotechnical display surpassing anything we had ever before seen. On the twenty-seventh we again moved forward about three miles, driving the rebels back to within easy cannon shot of the road from Marietta to Atlanta. Here the 1st brigade was set at work building a heavy earthwork with embrasures for ten guns, where the 15th Indiana Battery and Battery D were in a day or two placed in position to sweep the road for a long distance. On the 27th also occurred the tremendous assault by the troops under Thomas and McPherson, on the rebel entrenchments on the mountain, in which they were repulsed with great loss. We could hear the noise of the conflict, but could see nothing but the dense column of smoke which arose from the field of carnage. On the night of the first of July it became evident that something unusual was going on in the rebel lines. The rebel camp-fires burned as

brightly as ever around the mountain, but we noticed the utter silence of the rebel artillery. The north wind wafted to our ears the rumble of heavy wheels coming down the rocky sides of the mountain, and all along in our front toward the south. Our batteries opened out to sweep the road, but it was soon found that there were no rebels there. They had with great labor constructed a road through the wooded hills further east, and on this they made their escape with their trains that night, at the same time evacuating the mountain and following on to the Chattahoochee, where, under cover of heavy works which had been erected the winter before, they turned again to show us fight. July second our armies began the pursuit, and for the next two days regiments, brigades, divisions and corps were marching along the road toward Atlanta, leaving our corps as the last to move. On the fifth we started out eastward toward the Chattahoochee, where we arrived the morning of the eighth, having taken three days to march eighteen miles. Our route lay down the valley of Soap Creek, at the mouth of which we proceeded to lay a pontoon bridge across the river, which, at that place was about three hundred yards wide and waist deep. The rebels had a brigade in line on the high bluff opposite supporting two twelve-pounders, which opened out on our pioneers at work on the bridge. The 104th was deployed as skirmishers, and moved down to the river bank where we began such a galling fire that they tried to remove their cannon further back out of rifle range, but were obliged to abandon them, as we had killed and disabled most of their horses, while Battery D, from the bluff in our rear had made the locality extremely unhealthy for either the gunners or their supports. Meantime the 103d had forded the river a short distance above, and all unseen came on down the river, formed in line of battle, and charged up the bluff. When they were fairly under way, our boys opened on the rebel line with such a fire that the "Johnnies" took to their heels, and were just disappearing in the woods beyond, as the 103d arrived at the top of the bluff and, turning the abandoned guns, sent a few shots after the flying foe. We soon had the bridge ready and crossed over, followed by the remainder of the division, one day ahead of McPherson's crossing at Roswell, six miles above, and the advance of Thomas' army at Vining's bridge, two miles below. Here we had a hard-earned week's rest, which the boys appreciated as only tired soldiers can.

The rebel authorities were sorely disappointed with the out-

come of the summer's work. We had in less than two months driven them away out of nineteen strong, well fortified lines of defense, over four mountain ranges and four considerable rivers, a distance of one hundred miles, and to within five miles of the defenses of Atlanta. So Jeff Davis gave his best general his walking papers, and put his army in command of the lion-hearted John B. Hood, whose only qualification as a general was that he was always spoiling for a fight. Around our camp along the river, blackberries were very plenty at this time, which the boys enjoyed to the fullest extent. They became somewhat careless, so on the tenth some of them were surprised outside of the lines, and driven in by bushwhackers, by whom three of our brigade were killed, and several captured. Just at dark on the fourteenth, a fearful thunder storm came up, which soon became a perfect hurricane, sweeping away fences and tents like so much chaff, while the ground in our camp was soon strewn with the limbs and bodies of the falling timber, by which several men of the regiment were wounded. The major, sergeant major, and several men in the 16th Kentucky were killed, and many were injured. On the seventeenth we moved out south-east to the vicinity of Cross Keys, where we had a slight skirmish with rebel cavalry, who retired back to Peachtree Creek. Our loss was small. Of our regiment, George Rice, of Company F, was severely wounded, while Orderly Sergeant Jackson, of Company H, was killed by the accidental discharge of his gun, while crossing a ravine, on a log, where he stumbled and fell. Long before day on the twentieth, we were in motion again, Company D on the skirmish line. After the most obstinate skirmishing, we drove the rebel cavalry back from their line along Peachtree Creek seven miles to, and across the Georgia Central railroad, between Atlanta and Decatur. Although this was the most tiresome and exhausting day's work we were ever engaged in, with constant and obstinate skirmishing from before daylight till long after night, our loss was slight, but Company D was, for the second time, deprived of a commander, in the loss of Origen Adams, orderly sergeant of the company, and since our passage of the Chattahoochee, our commander, instead of Captain Everhard, who had been transferred to Company E. Off to the right, miles away, fearful scenes of carnage were transpiring in front of the 4th, 14th, and 20th corps, which were receiving the tremendous assaults of Hood's army at Peachtree Creek. In the morn-

ing the spires of Atlanta were plainly visible two miles to the north-west, while less than half a mile in front, the parapets of a tremendous, well-manned line of earthworks could be seen through the openings. Here we went to work in earnest, and soon had the protection of a strong line of works in our front. As soon as it was fairly day, Battery D opened on the town, and soon compelled the Johnnies to haul down the flag which marked the rebel headquarters. About sunrise on the twenty-second, our skirmish line was doubled, and advanced on the rebel works in front, our main line of battle following swiftly on, and in ten minutes we were in possession of their outer line, where we waited for McPherson, with his three corps, to get into line on our left. Towards noon, heavy skirmishing, far off to the left and rear, showed that our boys out there were getting into business. For an hour we could hear their steady advance, when in an instant, off to the south a couple of miles, the shrill, wild, rebel yell rose on the summer air, as Hardee and Stewart rushed their solid columns in a wedge-shaped line between the 16th and 17th corps, and began to push them back, and double upon each other. The fearful crash of arms, and incessant roar of artillery gave proof that though surprised, our men were by no means routed. Soon aids de camp came with the news that Blair's and Dodge's men were being cut to pieces, followed by orders for us to hasten to the rescue, which we did as fast as the nature of the ground would permit. Back up the Decatur road we fairly flew for a couple of miles to get in McPherson's rear, thence south through tangled brushwood struggling on as best we could toward the break in the Union line which we reached between two and three p. m. But the battle was over, and the rebels repulsed with terrible loss. We halted till night but a few rods from McPherson's general hospital, where all the evening the torn and mangled bodies of hundreds of his brave and gallant men were being brought in. Long tables were covered with men with shattered limbs, while scores of surgeons were at their bloody work of cutting and sawing, probing and bandaging, and piles of still warm and quivering arms and legs lay under the tables; and under the shady forest trees, were ranged hundreds of men, filling the air with their piteous cries for water, and heart-rending, dying groans. Such is war. Under the protecting shade of a great oak, near by, lay the lifeless form of the pride of the army of the Tennessee brave, handsome, gallant McPherson. The entire western army mourned

his loss, for he was admired and loved by all. At the little hamlet of Clyde, in Sandusky county, Ohio, among his friends, and near the home of his aged mother, he lies at peace; where the loving hands of his true and trusty boys have erected a colossal statue of bronze to mark the spot.

Howard took McPherson's place, and in a few days more moved his three corps around the rear of Schofield to the extreme right, where, on the twenty-eighth, he again defeated a large part of Hood's army, so that at the end of July Sherman's forces had invested Atlanta on the east, north and west, with the 23d Corps on the extreme left of his line, east of the city.

After dark, on the evening of August first, we withdrew from in front of the rebel lines, to the rear of the 4th Corps, where we lay till morning, when we resumed our march, and during the day passed along the rear of all the other six corps of our army, from the extreme left to the extreme right. We encountered but slight resistance from the rebels, and took a position along a ridge reaching to the Chattahoochee, on which we that night built a strong line of breastworks. Here we lay till the afternoon of the fourth, when we again advanced to the front. Our brigade was pushed through the thick underbrush about half a mile to a deep ravine, where we were massed in column of divisions for a charge, and were kept waiting all the evening for the 14th Corps to form on our right. Here we lay on our arms all night. Our skirmishers were kept busy, and a few of those in the 3d division were killed and wounded, but they had the satisfaction of capturing some two hundred or more of the "Johnnies." At daylight, on the fifth, we again moved forward, but had not gone far when we were halted to await the co-operation of the 14th Corps, which had been sent to help us turn the enemy's left flank, but failed to come to time through the pig-headedness of their corps commander, General Palmer, who refused to take orders from General Schofield on the plea that it was beneath his dignity to receive orders from an officer of inferior rank. General Sherman put him promptly under arrest, and General Jeff C. Davis took his place in command of the 14th Corps. Thus the day was consumed and the precious time was occupied by the rebel commander massing troops in our front, and building and manning line after line of works, and getting battery after battery in position. The lines were near each other so that every now and then stray balls dropped in among us or whizzed harmlessly over our heads. On

the fifth, one of these visited Company I, by which Sergeant A. H. Furry and Al. Campbell were slightly wounded and Walter Chittenden had his arm broken. In the afternoon we moved forward again and took the rebel front line with scarcely any loss in our division. Here we remained till morning and were pretty thoroughly drenched by a drizzling rain which lasted all night. Though the fog lay thick around us and completely shut out our vision, we were advanced early on the sixth through the woods to the right, and soon came to the Sandtown road where we halted to reform our line for business. Rebel batteries off to the left had full sweep along the road, and every little while a shell would come screaming along. One of these burst close to ordnance Sergeant Andrew Jackson's ammunition wagon, killing a soldier of the 1st Tennessee. At 9 o'clock the 1st brigade was ordered to the charge, the 104th Ohio and the 112th Illinois on the reserve line. The brigade advanced obliquely across the road and charged up and over a low ridge swarming with rebels, who retired into a deep ravine, and up another heavily wooded ridge to the cover of heavy fortifications. Our boys pushed on close at their heels to the foot of the second ridge, when, like the bursting forth of an immense volcano, the rebel artillery opened from the crest of the ridge, and at the same instant heavy masked batteries on the right and left began pouring in a raking cross fire on the boys, as they struggled on up the ridge to meet only ghastly death at its crest. Under this terrible artillery fire, accompanied by the well aimed missiles from ten thousand rifles, it was impossible to take the rebel line, so the torn and battered fragments of the charging column fell back to the shelter of a rocky ledge at the foot of the ridge, leaving nearly four hundred dead and dying comrades to fall into the enemy's hands. A detail of eight men from each company of the 104th and 112th were now sent forward as skirmishers and advanced up through the woods till they came in sight of the rebel line, where, taking shelter behind trees, for nearly two hours they maintained the unequal contest with the rebel riflemen who swarmed in cover of the rebel breastworks. One after another of the boys fell before the rebel fire, and soon the skirmish line began to grow thin, and a second detail of four men from each company was sent forward to help them. Then one after another the regiments began to defile through a narrow gorge to the ridge in our rear, where they formed a new line, after which the skirmishers began to retire, followed closely by a strong force, by whom a few

of the boys were taken prisoners, while eleven of their comrades of the 10th were left on the field dead and fell into the hands of the rebels, who promptly stripped them of their clothing and left their unburied remains to the mercy of the midsummer sun.

Sixteen of the boys were carried to the rear wounded, of whom Albion Parham, of Company D, and David Force, of Company I, died before another morning. The losses of the 10th were comparatively light compared with some other regiments in the brigade; yet we lost in all of killed, wounded and captured, something over thirty men. The losses in the 1st brigade amounted to four hundred and fifty men, of whom one hundred and forty were lost from the 100th Ohio from a total of less than three hundred. This was the only occasion in which the 10th or the 1st brigade ever made an attack and failed to "get there."

The terrible experiences of the morning of the sixth of August, showed plainly that the strong and well-manned works westward of Atlanta were impregnable to any direct assault. In the afternoon our other two divisions were brought around and formed on the right of our line, which was further extended by part of the 14th Corps. Under a flag of truce a detail of our boys were, on the seventh, permitted to go over the battle ground and bury their dead comrades. They found that the rebels had stripped them of shoes, hats, pants and coats, and even shirts had been taken. Each was given as decent burial as the circumstances would permit. The men then strengthened their line of works. Here they remained until the eighth, when all being in readiness they again moved forward, and just far enough to the right to avoid being entrapped in a *cul de sac*, such as had proved so fatal two days before. Our brigade operated as a pivot on which the remainder of the corps and the fourteenth swung in a great left wheel, first south-east and then east back from their first and second lines of works, away from Utoy creek to the strong defense of their inner lines. The loss in the 1st brigade in this move was light. The 10th had about a dozen wounded, of whom Stephen Loomis of Company I, and one from Company G died within a few days. By far the heaviest loss fell on the 3d, or Tennessee brigade, the 1st Tennessee being especially unfortunate. These patriotic men had served out their term of service and were at the time making out the rolls preparatory to their muster out. General Cox told Colonel Byrd, who also commanded the brigade, that though he had no right to order his regiment into action he

sorely needed their help, and that he would call for volunteers from the regiment for this fight. Colonel Byrd stated the case to the men and offered to lead such as would go in. The brave fellows stepped forward to a man, and in the charge which ensued, that brigade captured a battery and three battle flags; but the regiment lost over one hundred men out of less than four hundred.

The men were promptly set to work fortifying the new position, and they soon had a strong line of works, hugging close to the rebel fortifications, well to the south-west of the city. On the twelfth the brigade again marched to the right and gained a new position, which was soon made strong enough to resist any attack which the rebels were likely to make in that quarter.

August fourteenth Colonel J. W. Reilly was commissioned a Brigadier General of volunteers. Lieutenant Colonel Oscar W. Sterl was at the same time promoted to be Colonel of the 104th, while Major Wm. J. Jordon was promoted to be Lieutenant Colonel and Captain Joseph F. Riddle to be Major. All of these officers so remained to the end of the war.

August sixteenth Captain A. J. Southworth was killed by the falling of a tree, which some of his boys were chopping, and which fell across the stump the wrong way.

The rebel commander had meantime dispatched most of his cavalry under Wheeler, off north, on that long and destructive raid through north-east Georgia, east Tennessee, and North Carolina, which, though intended to force Sherman to abandon Georgia and fall back to Chattanooga, only served to give the great flanker the opportunity to move unobserved to the destruction of the railroad communications of Atlanta. So now, on August eighteenth, he began one of the most remarkable moves of the war. Slocum, with the 20th Corps, strengthened our position at the north of Atlanta. Schofield, with his corps, stretched along close to the strong works west and south-west, while the remaining corps and divisions withdrew from their positions, moved on, and formed further and further to the right. In the advance of August eighteenth, near East Point, several of the 104th were wounded while on the skirmish line. Of these, John W. Roberts, of Company D, was the second time wounded in a little over two months, this time through the lungs, and so severely that but for his iron constitution, it must have proved fatal. Here the division remained with almost continual skirmishing and daily reconnoi-

sances till August twenty-ninth. By this time the army had gained all the ground south of the city to near the West Point railroad, and now, leaving the 20th Corps to look out for themselves, the 23d abandoned its line and marched to the remainder of the army, on the left of which it formed in line to the south of East Point, and across the West Point road, which they destroyed for a long distance. On the thirty-first the army again advanced to the eastward, and after some severe skirmishing, drove the enemy to and across the Macon railroad, which our boys proceeded to destroy up to within three miles of East Point. Here they took a strong position which they fortified, while Howard and Thomas also captured Jonesboro and Lovejoy, when they tore up and destroyed the Macon railroad for nearly thirty miles.

Hood had been completely outgeneraled by Sherman, and now finding Atlanta untenable, on the night of the first of September he withdrew all his war material by the Georgia Central toward Augusta, then following with his army, was well on his way to Decatur before day. General Slocom, at the head of the 20th Corps, rode into the city early in the morning; and the goal of our summer's work, that for which so much blood and treasure had been expended, was ours.

As soon as General Sherman discovered that the enemy was gone, he disposed his forces so as to protect the city in all directions and still give his army a season of rest. So the 23d Corps marched to Decatur, fifteen miles east of Atlanta, where, on September eighth, the boys went into camp, and here for a month were engaged in the inoffensive pastime of dress parades and guard mountings.

The rebel authorities now determined to make a bold stroke to retake Atlanta, and with this end in view, General Hood started about October first on his desperate endeavor to destroy Sherman's communications with Chattanooga, and if possible to regain that stronghold. So, following General Sherman's tactics, he struck off from his lines of communication, and on by-roads, through a wilderness country, struck the north Georgia railroad near Marietta and began the work of destruction.

But Sherman was by no means asleep, and soon all the army (except the 20th Corps in Atlanta) was marching northward in quest of Hood's army. The 23d Corps marched to Vining's Bridge on the fourth, thence on the road north by Marietta and Acworth to the relief of General Corse, who was holding the

fort" at Altoona against ten times his own force, in obedience to the famous order from Sherman, which has been immortalized in the song: "Hold the fort; for I am coming." Our boys got there just in time to be too late to take an active part in the fight, but next day marched on through Cartersville and Kingston to Rome, where they arrived on the twelfth. On the thirteenth our division made a reconnoisance and had quite a brush with the "Johnnies," capturing two pieces of artillery, over one hundred wagons, and several hundred prisoners. The loss of the 104th was four wounded, and not over twenty in the division. They marched through Calhoun to Resaca on the fifteenth, thence through Snake Creek Gap, where they lay till the eighteenth, when, learning that Hood had left for Alabama, our forces were again put in motion in pursuit. On the nineteenth our boys came up with them and had some light skirmishing with their rear guard, passed through Summersville, entered Alabama on the twentieth, and marched on westward down the beautiful Coosa bottoms, twelve miles to Gaylesville, and went into camp at Blue Pond, two miles from town. Here for five days the boys enjoyed to the fullest extent their hard-earned rest in "a land of corn and swine," a land beautiful to behold; with the finest fruit, the best timber, best soil and best weather they had seen since leaving home.

On the twenty-fifth the 3d division moved to Cedar Bluff, from which the 104th next day made a reconnoisance to Center, the county seat of Cherokee county. They found the country clear of rebels, and on the 28th the 33d Corps started on its return to Georgia by way of Cave Spring, and arrived at Rome about noon of the thirtieth of October, twenty-six days after leaving Decatur, during which time they had marched nearly four hundred and fifty miles.

Ever since our entrance into the service a mutual dislike had existed between Colonel Reilly and Colonel Jack Casement of the 103d, prompted by jealousy of the latter on account of Colonel Reilly's preferment. Casement laid Reilly's popularity among the higher officers to the 104th band, forgetting that his own dissipated habits counteracted the soldierly regard to which his abilities and bravery fairly entitled him. To make up for his supposed deficiency, he enlisted all the principal officers of his second brigade in a scheme to outdo the 104th in the music line. The outcome of this was that the famous Jack Leland's German band, of

Cleveland, came about November first to the 2d brigade in our camp at Rome, and that very night proceeded to squelch the bands in the 1st brigade. While the 112th Illinois band was playing as usual, the newcomers, with all the pomp of men about to show their superiority, glittering with tinsel and feathers, marched out to the front, in plain view and hearing of both brigades, prepared to teach the boys what music really was. As soon as the other band was through, the hogshead like form of Leland arose, and when he swung aloft his befeathered and bespangled baton, the band struck up one of its most formidable pieces. Meantime our band, in common soldier's blue, got in position for a counter blast. As soon as the cheers of the 2d brigade, in honor of their victory had subsided, our boys began one of their best pieces. Both brigades were out on the ground in full force, and also many of the officers from Generals Schofield and Sherman's headquarters, all of whom were encamped near by. The boys' efforts were followed by prolonged and hearty cheers from our brigade and from many of the spectators from other commands. Leland's band again took the work in hand, followed by our boys through no less than half a dozen pieces, in which each did its best, but by far the heaviest applause came in response to the efforts of our band. After an hour's heroic effort, the Clevelanders gave up and retired filled with disgust, which increased when our band received an invitation at Calhoun to go over and play for General Sherman on the last evening he would spend with us before going to Atlanta, from which place he was soon to start out on his memorable march to the sea. From this time our band was acknowledged the best in the 23d Corps.



OSCAR W. STERL,

Captain Company A, 1862-64, Colonel 104th O. V. I., 1864-65.
[Taken after the close of the war in 1865]



ANDREW J. SOUTHWORTH,

Captain Company B, Killed near Atlanta, Ga., August 16, 1864.

CHAPTER VI.

COLUMBIA AND FRANKLIN.

Now every effort of General Schofield and his generals of brigade and division, was put forth to get their men into middle Tennessee, before Hood and his army should march on and take Nashville. On the evening of November third, we reached Dalton, and found the town deserted by nearly the entire population. The next morning found not a single unoccupied house, barn, shed or well-curb standing. All had been torn down and consigned to the flames. On the morning of November fifth, we took transportation in freight cars for Nashville, where we arrived November seventh, after dark. Here we lay by to take part in the Presidential election next day. When the polls were closed and the votes counted, it was found that in the 104th Abraham Lincoln had received three hundred and thirty votes, and General George B. McClellan, thirteen. Probably more than half were cast by men who had never voted before. That night we were taken to Springhill, where we went into camp in a fine open forest of gigantic beech, elm and ash, the first of any of these trees that we had seen south of the Ohio. On the thirteenth we marched to Columbia, on the Duck river, thence by Linnyville to Pulaski, near the south line of the State, where we went into camp to be ready to march in any direction in case Hood should cross the Tennessee for Nashville or Chattanooga. On the twenty-fourth we began to fall back, going as far as Linnyville, where we remained until morning, when we were called up before day and started off in quick time which we kept up to within two miles of Columbia, when we were ordered to the double quick. The sound of heavy cannonading to the north-west saluted our ears, and on emerging from the woods, about a mile south of town, we were amazed to see Hood's army off to the left not more than a mile, filing away from the Mt. Pleasant road by which they had come and advancing on the town, and on a strong earthwork, on which were mounted about a dozen cannons with a light infantry support.

The earthwork overlooked the town from its situation on the highest hill in the neighborhood. The "Johnnies" were charging on this work when we came in sight. It was a desperate assault, but the brave "Yanks" inside gave them such a warm reception that they relinquished the attempt to take the fort and retired to the cover of a low ridge.

Now they began to move on the town, and it became a race for life with us to get there and into position before them. We succeeded, and soon had our line stretched from the river to the woods, covering the road on which our trains were following us in. Here we stood in line of battle, with the 10th Ohio to the front as skirmishers, till night, when our trains having come in, we drew the left line back so as to enclose the city, and here spent the night fortifying. Next morning the rebels extended their line around us to the river, above where Lee's rebel corps subsequently crossed, and marched north, one division going in the direction of Springhill, on our line of retreat, the remainder towards Murfreesboro. Early in the morning of the twenty-fifth, the rebels made an attack on our skirmish line, but were repulsed. Several similar attempts were made during the day, with like results. Their artillery plied us with shot and shell all day, but did little damage. On the twenty-eighth at daylight, the 3d division was withdrawn across the river, where we formed a new and shorter line which we fortified with breastworks. Our brigade was placed in the center of the line within range of the fort on the hill, which had now fallen into the hands of the enemy. This was on the twenty-eighth. Next morning the rebels began to lay pontoons across the river in our front, and though several times driven from their work by our skirmishers, finally laid it, and a brigade crossed over. About the middle of the afternoon, having been heavily reinforced, they advanced in line of battle on the west side of the road, made an assault on the line of our brigade, but were repulsed with heavy loss. Our loss was comparatively light, the 10th losing five killed and seven wounded. Just at dusk the 16th Kentucky was sent out to make a feint on the enemy, which was effectual in driving in the enemy's pickets and inducing the belief that we were getting ready to fight them there. This gallant charge of the 16th resulted in considerable loss to the regiment, including their intrepid Colonel, S. D. White, who was wounded in the face. Leaving our campfires brightly burning, we filed off through the woods and were soon

following the remainder of the army in full retreat towards Nashville. After a rapid march of fourteen miles, we were halted in the woods, when aides-de-camp came along with orders that we should transfer our canteens to the other side from our bayonets, that not a word should be spoken above a whisper, and that in marching we should move as carefully and noiselessly as if our lives depended on the utmost silence. We soon found that such was the case. On emerging into the clearings, south of Springhill, we were astonished to find ourselves marching right past an immense camp, while the road we were traveling was in utter darkness, crowded with our trains, and held by a handful of skirmishers and a few pieces of artillery against the forces camped on the ridge, less than a quarter of a mile to the east, whom we had taken to be our own men, till undeceived by our fellows holding the road. These proved to be battery A 1st O. V. L. A., supported by a small detachment including our 103d. They had been attacked by Lee's men about noon of the day before, and had held their ground so stubbornly that the rebels had left them in possession of the road, on which the very troops the rebels were sent there to intercept, were now stealing by in their midnight retreat from Columbia. The wind was in our favor, so that they never heard us as we passed by, or never suspected that we were escaping out of the lion's mouth by crossing in front of his very nose. Eighteen miles more brought us to Franklin, where we filed off east of the road to a large, old fashioned cotton gin. Each man loaded himself with raw cotton on which he slept until the autumn sun aroused us to scenes of labor and carnage such as we had never seen.

Bright and beautiful rose the sun on that last day of November, 1864, and found the boys sleeping heavily, from the exhausting vigils of a sleepless week, and the hard marching of the night before. We were aroused from our slumbers soon after sunrise, and after snatching a hasty breakfast, we took a position a little to the rear and began to fortify. Our main line formed one end and one side of an irregular triangle, enclosing the town of Franklin on the west and south, and reaching the Harpeth river above and below. West of town, the right of the line was held by the 1st division of the 4th Corps, while the 23d occupied the center and left on the southwest and south. The extreme left from the river, west across the Lewisburg pike, was held by Casement's 2d brigade. Next came our brigade extending west to the Columbia pike and

centering around the old cotton gin. West of the Columbia pike the center was held by our 2d division. South of this line the ground sloped away gradually southward for, perhaps, half a mile, then, with slight undulations, rose to a low ridge, covered with timber, some two miles off. A quarter of a mile in our front lay the 2d and 3d brigades of Waggoner's division of the 4th Corps, most of whom were new recruits, never before under fire; while Colonel Opdyke, with his famous Ohio brigade, was placed in reserve behind the center. As the rifled guns of battery D and the 15th independent battery unsifted them for work at close quarters, they were retired to the heights north of the river, and their places in the 3d division were filled by Bradley's 6th Ohio and the 1st Kentucky batteries, the latter on the Columbia pike, the Buckeyes at intervals along the line, east of the cotton gin, occupied by the 104th.

We took all the rails we could find and with them built a low-post and rail fence, outside of which we threw up an embankment deep and strong enough to protect us from the rebel shot and shell, with salient angles for cross firing and embrasures for the artillery. This was finished by two o'clock in the afternoon, when the boys, too tired to get dinner, lay down behind their new made works and lunched on crackers and raw bacon. For half an hour we rested, when brisk firing in front admonished us that we were not alone; and soon pell mell back the cavalry came, past the outer line, past the main line, through town, across the river. Through the woods came the rebel column, and filing off to the right and left in plain view they presented one of the grandest pageants we had ever beheld as regiments, brigades and divisions marched out and formed in line, with colors flying, to the blare of trumpet and the rattle of drum, with all the pomp and circumstance of glorious war. Meanwhile a continual rattle of musketry was kept up from our skirmish line, while ever and anon a shell from battery D, on the hill north of us, whizzed over our heads past our skirmishers into the forming rebel lines, wherein great gaps were opened by the death dealing fragments of bursting shell, but which were promptly closed. For an hour the ever increasing rebel host filed off from the road east and west till by three o'clock their line, in three solid columns, backed by numerous strong batteries, reached from the Lewisburg pike, for a mile or more, to the woods west of the Columbia pike. Now their artillery opened all along the line, and for a few minutes a perfect hail

of shells stormed around us in our breastworks and shrieked over our heads into the town, resulting, however, in but little loss of life. At half past three the entire rebel infantry advanced down the slope to the charge. Our skirmishers held on till obliged to fall back, when they formed in line with Waggoner's outlying division, who stood bravely at bay till overwhelmed by superior numbers, when they beat a hasty retreat, with the rebel column howling at their heels. How grandly, how swiftly, they swept up that beautiful slope, after the flying fugitives in their break-neck race, and so close upon their heels, that by the time our boys were climbing the breastworks of our main line, many of the "Johnnies" were there with them. All this time not a gun had been fired from our line, but now, as soon as our boys had gained the cover of the works, we opened all along the line of attack with the shock of an earthquake. As our outlying division came over the works our officers ordered them to fall back and form in the rear.

Some of our men of the 100th and 104th who were between the cotton gin and the Columbia pike, mistaking this order, fell back a few rods, but turned again and drove the rebels back, capturing over eleven hundred of the rebel front line prisoners. Farther to the right, on the pike, the Kentucky battery abandoned its guns, which fell into the hands of the enemy, who pushed on through the gap thus formed and began rolling back the brigade in confusion, when the opportune arrival of Colonel O'Dwyer's brigade, in their famous counter charge, saved the day on that part of the line. Of the 104th only four companies had left the line under the mistaken order, and on these fell most of our loss, except on the skirmish line. The old cotton gin formed the salient point, which the rebels put forth every effort to capture. To the right of this lay the 100th, supported by the 8th Tennessee, to the left the 104th, with the two Kentucky regiments supporting. The center and the left of the 104th opened fire on the rebels while they were still several rods in front, and here the rebel line was already badly cut up before they reached the works. The rebel front line, led by General, Adams, charged up to and began to climb the breastwork, only to be literally mowed down by the terrific fire from our infantry and the gallant 6th Ohio battery. Brigade after brigade followed, till in less time than it takes to tell it, the six divisions of Stewart's and Lee's rebel corps had become enmeshed in our front, only to be torn and mangled by

the incessant and merciless storm of balls and canister that we poured into their entangled and helpless ranks. General Adams, at the head of his brave Tennesseans and Alabamans, rode up on the works in front of Company C, when he was shot off from his horse, which fell on him in the ditch in front. A few rods in front of our line General Pat Cleburne fell, pierced by seventeen rifle balls. Finding that they could not take our line, they lay down in the ditch in front, where some of them crawled to the embrasures and began to shoot down the gunners. Noticing this, John Hunt, of Company D, crawled under one of the guns, from whence he picked them off as soon as they showed their heads in the embrasure. Lieutenant Wm. F. Kemble, of Company C, was conspicuous for his bravery, throwing axes, hatchets and anything that came to hand into the seething mass of rebels in front, till a rebel bullet laid him cold in death. "Remember Utoy Creek" was our battle cry on that eventful day, and well did the men of the 1st brigade avenge themselves on their enemies. For half an hour we kept up this terrible fire, much of the time amid smoke so dense that we could distinguish nothing at the distance of a rod.

Finally came the order to cease firing, and down the line came Colonel Sterl, in an ecstasy of delight, in his hands a rebel division flag with which he mopped the muddy ground in his excitement, crying out, "We've whipped 'em, hurrah, we've whipped 'em." The smoke had lifted but little when we could see rags stuck upon bayonets from the ditch in front, and could hear them calling out, "For God's sake, don't shoot, and we'll give up and come in." Of these over a thousand were captured by our brigade, of whom two hundred survivors of the 16th Alabama, and as many more of other commands, fell into the hands of the 104th, as well as eleven rebel battle flags. But it was not by any means a bloodless victory for us. The 104th had sixty killed and wounded, besides, perhaps, a dozen of our skirmishers taken prisoners. Captain D. D. Bard, of Company I, in charge of the skirmish line, was mortally wounded, and fell into the rebels' hands, where he died four days later. Orderly Sergeant I. Zeigler, and Sergeants John Evans and Wallace were killed while defending the works, and also Lieutenant Conghlin, of General Cox's staff, while Captain Tracy, Lieutenant S. S. Cope, and Sergeant Major Ellison were wounded. The total loss to the union forces amounted to about six hundred, while more than six thousand of the flower of the rebel

army lay dead and dying in our front. Just at dusk the 104th was ordered to make a reconnoisance in front of the lines. Clambering over the works we formed in line outside and moved on our slow and tedious way along the ground over which the rebels came in their headlong charge. The sights and sounds which greeted us as we grouped along were enough to shock a heart of stone. Along the front of our line the dead and dying lay piled up promiscuously in the ditch, sometimes eight feet deep, while as we passed over the ground we were often obliged to pick our way most carefully along, to avoid tramping on the bodies with which the ground was strewn. On every hand the wounded men would cry for mercy: "O, for God's sake, give me water," "Don't kill me for God's sake," as though they thought we might be brutal enough to harm a dying man. We found no enemy in front except these fallen ones, so we returned to our place on the line. Shortly after this the roar of artillery and the rattle of musketry off to the right showed that the rebels still meant fight, and between dark and ten o'clock that night they made three separate assaults on General Nathan Kimball's division of the 4th Corps, but were repulsed each time with considerable loss. Each charge became weaker than the one before, till after their third attempt, they gave up their efforts to take our line. By this time our trains were all safely across the river, so now we began to withdraw across the bridge, which Reilly's brigade accomplished about eleven o'clock. Here we found a battery posted ready to sweep the bridge with canister while our own Battery D was posted so as to shell the bridge and the street beyond. Here we lay till past midnight. The last of our forces crossed over, then the skirmishers, who were followed closely by the rebel skirmish line till a few shells admonished them to halt. Setting fire to the bridge, we waited till it burned so as to be useless, then withdrawing, in the midnight gloom, we left the lion-hearted rebel chieftain with his dead. Few battles have been fought, in either ancient or modern times, between forces of such unequal numbers; and none in which the weaker party have held their ground with more determined bravery or more complete success. Nearly the whole of Hood's more than fifty thousand veterans, were brought into action, and here in the midst of their homes and firesides, hoping to rid the country of their foes, those Kentuckians, Tennesseans, Missourians, and Alabamans fought with a desperation that bordered on despair. No less desperate was the defense by Schofield's

little handful of less than seven thousand, who, with the exception of the Kentucky Battery, fought as though their lives depended upon it. Yet, in all this tremendous and heroic work by all engaged, the laurel crown of success can never be taken from Reilly's Brigade of Cox's Division, who, in that terrible half hour, laid out over three thousand of the enemy, dead and wounded, and captured over eleven hundred prisoners, with twenty-two of the enemy's flags. Of these one was captured by the 112th Illinois; the 8th Tennessee also took one; the 12th and 16th Kentucky each two; the 10th Ohio five; the 104th Ohio eleven, a number which has never been exceeded in one day by any single regiment in the history of wars.



WILLIAM F. KEMBLE.

First Lieutenant, Company C. Killed at Franklin, Tenn., Nov. 30, 1864.

CHAPTER VII.

NASHVILLE.

At the dawn of day on December first, we arrived at the little hamlet of Brentwood, where we took breakfast, then sought such rest as could be found by sitting down on the wet ground and leaning back on our knapsacks. Thus we rested for an hour or two for the wagon trains to get on out of our way, then went on our slow and tedious way to Nashville, where we arrived about noon. First came the 104th, preceded by the eleven rebel flags captured by them the day before. Then the 106th, with her prize of five rebel flags. Then the eleven hundred prisoners which the 1st brigade had taken, in charge of the 112th Illinois as guards, the Kentucky and Tennessee regiments bringing up the rear, each headed by their captured flags. We made the wintry air ring again with our cheers and shouts of triumph. Having disposed of our captives at the prisons in the city, we again marched out and occupied a line of breastworks extending eastward from Fort Negley to Fort Eustis and beyond, Fort Eustis being occupied by Battery D with the 104th in support. Towards evening the rebels advanced to within about two miles of our front and drew up in line of battle, but made no attack, thus losing their opportunity to crush our little army before the arrival of reinforcements. That evening the fleet arrived from St. Louis, bearing General Andrew J. Smith and the thirteen thousand veterans of his 16th army corps, who were all disembarked and placed in our rear to be used whenever needed. During the next two days the boys were kept busy strengthening the works and erecting an abattis along our front. (poles sharpened to points and planted to point outward at an angle of forty-five degrees, to resist an assault by either infantry or cavalry.) On the 3d, Hood advanced his line half a mile and began to fortify. Our batteries, however, annoyed him greatly by an incessant cannonading which continued almost constantly day and night. The rebels extended their line to the river below the city and cut off and captured a part of our 23d

Corps, which were coming up from West Tennessee. All this time General Thomas was calling in his scattered detachments from the roads leading to Chattanooga and to the north of the river, till by the eighth, he had in the city a force nearly equal to that with which Hood was laying siege to the city on the south. All this time the weather had been chilly and disagreeable, until the sixth, when it began to rain. The next day the rain changed to sleet, and for two days and nights a perfect hurricane from the northwest swept over the country, and grew colder and colder with its ever present complement of rain, sleet and snow, until by the tenth, the ground was covered a foot deep with a solid covering of ice. Getting about was impossible for anything but cavalry, and hard enough for them. However, General Forrest, at the head of the rebel cavalry, crossed the river to make a destructive raid into Kentucky, and now was our opportunity as soon as the weather should moderate. By the thirteenth the weather began to get warmer, and by the afternoon of the fourteenth the snow had softened sufficiently to make moving about possible. Along toward sundown an unusual commotion among the colored troops to the left of our line showed that something was to be done. From our elevated position at Fort Eustis, we could see all that transpired to our left for miles. Forming in line of battle, General Steedman advanced slowly and cautiously forward till he became quite hotly engaged, then withdrew slowly back to his own line, closely pursued by the rebels, who took the bait and charged up to the works now manned by the retreating darkies, and Crut's division of the 20th Corps with a strong force of artillery. The "Johnnies" dashed up in gallant style, but receiving a terrific storm of bullets and canister, broke and fled precipitately back to their own lines. In their attack, such of the wounded colored men as fell into their hands were murdered in cold blood, the rebels plunging their bayonets through all who came in their way. This little preliminary side show had its desired effect. That night Hood strengthened his right in Steedman's front, thus weakening his left and center, where Wood and Smith, with their 4th and 16th corps, were to open the ball in the morning. By this time Thomas' army had been increased to not far from forty-five thousand men, including Wilson's cavalry division, five thousand strong, while Hood had lost about ten thousand in battle, and Forrest with five thousand was north of the river, reducing his effective force to

thirty-five thousand, who were stretched in a line seven miles long from the river above the city to the river below. That night the 16th Corps marched to the front, forming upon the right of the 4th, which moved to the left enough to fill up the gap in our front, leaving the 23d Corps in the rear of the main line.

In the morning an almost impenetrable fog hung like a pall over the contending hosts, covering all our movements as completely as though it were midnight, while the soft south wind was fast converting the ice and snow into slush and the earth into mud, which, with the help of the rain in the evening, became almost a quagmire before night. Soon after day heavy cannonading could be heard down the river below town, where the gun-boats were shelling the rebel left out of position. Then came the advance of the 4th Corps on the center, closely followed by the 16th Corps and the cavalry on the right pushing the rebel left wing out of their works and back to the line of hills south of the Hardin pike. About half-past six in the morning we left Fort Eustis, and, with the rest of the corps, went back through the city and took the road down the river for a couple of miles, then off through the "deep tangled wildwood" by a circuitous route to the left of and across the Hardin to the Hillsboro pike, where, about four o'clock in the afternoon, we got into position to the right and south of the 16th Corps and well towards the rear of the rebel left. We no sooner got into position than we charged the lightly held position, capturing it with scarcely a show of resistance, and pushed on across a broad valley to the foot of the Granny White Hills, the crest of which was covered by the rebel main line, and here we lay all night under a heavy, pelting rain, until the dawn of the sixteenth ushered in another day of carnage and crushing defeat to the now disheartened but still desperate rebels. Before day we were up and hard at work building a line of works about one-third way up the hill, and not over a hundred yards from the line, where two batteries of brass field pieces, eight guns in all, kept up all day a perfect hailstorm of shell and canister, which, however, did us little if any harm. Meantime, our Battery D, nearly a mile in our rear, firing right over our heads, did terrible execution, planting shell after shell right where it was most needed, until by eleven o'clock, the rebel batteries in our front were effectually silenced. All day long off to the north and north-east we could see the clouds of smoke and hear the roar of the terrible strife that was going on in front of our left and center

in their desperate endeavor to capture the Overton Hill, until half-past three, when simultaneously came the sound of Wilson's men away off to the rear of the rebel line, charging and yelling like demons, and the signal guns at Thomas' headquarters which started all our artillery to work throwing shot and shell, and the infantry to their feet and in line. The rebels had all day been strengthening the force in our front, who at that very instant were formed in line outside of their works for a charge on us. Imagine their surprise, then, just as the order to advance was being given, to discover the 3d division sweeping up the hill like a whirlwind, with a long, wild shout of victory, as we dashed after and over the works with them, capturing works, guns, and part of the defenders; then turning the captured guns on the fugitives, gave them a dose of canister of their own loading. Then the chase began, and soon the rebels were overtaken, floundering through the mud which lay knee deep over a two hundred acre cornfield, where, before darkness set in, the 1st brigade captured over three hundred prisoners. In this last, crushing charge the whole army was engaged from the 104th, on the extreme right of the infantry line, on through our brigade, division, corps, through the 16th Corps, the 4th, and Steedman to Crust, on the extreme left, while the cavalry were hammering away at the rear of the rebel line. Of the fifty-three pieces of artillery taken in this charge, seventeen were captured by the 23d Corps. Of these thirteen were taken by Cox, with the 3d division, eight by the 1st brigade, commanded in General Reilly's absence by Colonel Doolittle, of the 18th Michigan. Besides the eight cannons, our brigade captured seven rebel flags and about six hundred prisoners. The prizes of the 104th were two flags, a battery of four guns and nearly two hundred prisoners. Such was the crowning victory of our military life obtained at a loss of scarcely a dozen men in the brigade, of whom the 104th lost barely three wounded. Pursuit was made as vigorously as the miry roads would permit, and by the night of the eighteenth of December we had almost completely annihilated Hood's army, which found cover behind the Tennessee river in scattered detachments, aggregating not more than eighteen thousand men and four guns out of the fifty-five thousand brave soldiers and eighty-five guns with which they had entered the State barely six weeks before.

Early on the day after the great battle we were on the Granny White pike, following the defeated and demoralized rebels. It

was still raining hard, the mud was half-knee deep, and the pike worn into ruts and holes, in which the boys would unconsciously step and it often happened that some luckless wight had to be helped up from one of these mortar pits by his companions, to be joked and jeered at until another pitched headlong into the semi-fluid mass.

The 3d division was detailed to guard and assist the wagons on their way after the remainder of the pursuing troops, who by night were scattered all along the roads south of Brentwood to Columbia. There our cavalry overtook the retreating rebels and captured some thousands of prisoners and nearly all of their remaining artillery. That night we camped on the north bank of the Harpeth at Franklin, having come seven miles in one of the most tiresome marches we ever made. A large number of our boys crossed over and visited the battle field in search of the graves of our dead comrades. They were found at last, and such graves! Here had been dug trenches six feet wide, from a foot to twenty inches deep, and long enough to hold all of our dead found near by. The bodies had been stripped of hats, coats, shoes, and sometimes even of their pants and shirts, and had been dumped into the pit like so many logs in a corduroy road. The little earth which had been thrown from the pit was placed back on the bodies so carelessly that in most cases the heads and feet had been uncovered by the rain, while only too many lay entirely uncovered in all their ghastly nakedness. They were now removed and given a decent, Christian burial, and, so far as the bodies could be identified, provided with headboards bearing the name, company and regiment. A few of our wounded, too far gone for removal, had thus escaped incarceration in the prison pen at Andersonville swamp. Among these the case of Colonel Jim Brownlow, of the 1st Tennessee cavalry, savored of romance. He had received two terrible wounds from fragments of a rebel shell as his troopers came clattering on their retreat into town. He had lain till the fight was over, when, with several others, all rebels, he was taken by a kind hearted rebel mother and daughter to their home, where they gave him as tender care as if he had been their rebel son and brother. The gallant Colonel recovered, and, after the "cruel war was over," he became captive to the "little dark-eyed rebel," and spent the remainder of his days in that Christian home where he had been nursed back to life.

We went on to Columbia, where we halted a few days to rest.

Here Colonel Doolittle left us and our Colonel Sterl took command of the 1st brigade. General Schofield was now transferred to the command of the new department of North Carolina, and General Reilly, having returned from his northern visit, took command of the 3d division, General Cox having been promoted to Schofield's place as corps commander. Thus we were situated on the new year, 1865, which fell on Sunday. We had dress parade, our chaplain, Mr. Whitney, preached up the issues of the war, and most of the boys indulged in chicken "fixins." Early next morning we broke camp and started on a march to the Tennessee, which we reached on the evening of the sixth at Clifton, after a four days' march of sixty miles, *via* Mt. Pleasant and Waynesboro. Most of this journey was over a wild, rough region of gravelly hills, timbered with scrub oak and mountain pine. We forded Beaver Creek thirteen times and Buffalo River once. The route was infested by guerrillas, by whom some of the worn out stragglers were murdered in cold blood, some of them having their throats cut from ear to ear after having surrendered as prisoners.

On the tenth a detail of twenty-five men of the 104th, under Captain Hobart Ford were sent out about seven miles to a log back-woods chapel, where DeWeese, and another of Company K, were hidden from the guerrillas by the venerable pastor, Father Taylor. On the way out, close by the home of the guerrilla chief, Rhinehart, at a short turn in the road, we suddenly came upon a solitary horseman, who wheeled and fired, the ball passing through Dennis Long's hat, making a slight scalp wound and throwing him prostrate to the ground. The cavalier was soon out of sight, and within ten minutes we could hear the long drawn blasts of a tin horn resounding along a road leading off among the hills to the left. We passed on and secured our comrades at the chapel, then started on our return. When we arrived at the Rhinehart mansion, a half dozen of the boys charged upon a flock of geese, with intent to have a feast, when bang, whizz came a volley from the bushes on the crest of a high bluff near by. "Charge 'em, boys," shouted Captain Ford, and we went pell mell over logs, through brush, across the creek, and up the bluff's to find them thirty strong, thundering down the road to the ford of Beech Creek, where we were obliged to cross. At the ford we had a sharp skirmish with them, then crossed in safety, with two of the boys slightly wounded. In an hour more we were in Earlyville,

the home of several of the men whose acquaintance we had just made.

Proceeding according to the good old Democratic maxim, "To the victors belong the spoils," we loaded ourselves with chickens, dead hog, etc., and fixing bayonets adorned them with our plunder and reported to General Cox at Clifton. Just at night a half dozen butternut clad fellows came in and complained to the General that some of his men had been stealing their property. A sergeant from his body guard was sent with them, who inquired at each tent in turn for the stolen property all through the camp and receiving only negative replies, reported to the General that he could find nothing. General Cox then dismissed them with the consoling remark, "My boys don't steal."

On the sixteenth of January the 23d Corps embarked on transports, then steamed down the river, under the escort of the gun-boat fleet, passed by Fort Henry, into the Ohio. The 10th and 16th Kentucky were on the Swallow, one of the largest boats on the river. A great thaw had resulted in a general breakup, and the ice in huge cakes, twenty inches thick, crashed and ground along the sides of the boat, threatening to sink it at any moment. However, we got to Cincinnati in safety and disembarked at two in the afternoon of the twenty-third, then marched to the freight depot of the C. C. & C. R. R., and passed *via* Columbus, Bellaire, Cumberland and Harper's Ferry, over the snow clad hills of West Virginia, and down the banks of the beautiful Potomac to Washington, where we went into camp on the capitol grounds on the twenty-eighth at one o'clock in the afternoon. Here some of the boys took the opportunity to look over the Capitol building, even in its unfinished state, one of the grandest monuments of architectural skill in the world. That evening we were quartered in Stoneman's barracks, where we lay until the thirty-first. The garrison at Washington at that time consisted of General Hancock's new veteran corps of new regiments, recruited from old soldiers, whose terms of service had expired. Clad in brand new uniforms, and glittering with brass ornaments, these "brave men," with their noses elevated in disgust, affected to despise the soiled and ragged "Georgia woodticks" as they deigned to call us. This only lasted until the Hoosiers and mountain boomers, taking in the situation, gave some of them a few lessons. On February second, the captors of the rebel flags taken during the Nashville campaign, took their prizes to present them to the President. We

removed about this time to Alexandria, where we lay in government stables in lieu of barracks. Here we remained until the evening of the third, when we embarked on transports, and that night slept on the bosom of the historic Potomac.

A dense fog lay over the river and its borders until late in the morning, so that this city and shore and also the numerous craft on the stream were entirely hidden from view. The 100th and 104th Ohio and the 16th Kentucky occupied the "Star of the South," one of the staunchest steam frigates that had ever ploughed the briny ocean. An occasional shot could be heard through the fog as some careless fellow discharged his gun into the water below. Some of the 100th boys were still sleeping on the forecastle, when one of those stray balls glanced up and passed through the head of one of them, killing him instantly. Thus it was all through the history of that brave, but unfortunate regiment. In all our camping, whenever overtaken by ill-luck and disaster, the 100th had been almost invariably the principal sufferer.

The fog lifted sufficiently for us to see the shore, so we set sail and were soon moving down the river, slowly though, on account of the immense cakes of ice which impeded our progress. The attention of the boys was called to the points of historic interest passed on the way, Mt. Vernon, St. Marys, first settlement of Maryland, Washington's birth place, and Point Lookout, famous in the annals of Captain John Smith's adventures, now the site of heavy fortifications. At the last named place we lay until morning, when we resumed the journey down the Chesapeake to Hampton Roads at the mouth of the James, where we anchored for the night within a stone's throw of the Rip Raps, and almost on the very waters where, in '61, the giant iron clad Virginia had sunk the Cumberland and destroyed the Union fleet, and where, a few days later, the rebel monster had herself been brought to grief by Ericson's little monitor. Before day-break next day we again set sail, and at six o'clock in the morning we passed the capes of Virginia, from the green waters of the Chesapeake to the deep and dark blue of the ocean. This proved a novel trip for the boys, few of whom had ever seen the sea. We watched with intense interest the distant banks of pure white sand which stretched along the North Carolina shore, a desert waste, devoid of tree, shrub, flower, grass or any living thing, save the myriads of gulls, which flew screaming overhead, and the lizards which made their home on this otherwise dead and dreary waste. Still more inter-

esting were the various forms of marine life, the variety of gaudy fishes, fat yellow crabs, star fish, great sea tortoise, and the antics of a large school of fat, sleek porpoises, which came tumbling and sporting in our wake.

CHAPTER VIII.

IN THE LAND OF TAR.

Just before night we passed Cape Hatteras. For two hours the sky had been overcast, the wind came moaning through the rigging, from which, before night, all sail had been furled, and now we were to be treated with a first-class ocean storm. The timbers groaned and creaked under the pressure of the wind above, and the pounding of the waves beneath which dashed against, and sometimes broke over the bows and swept the deck. It was a night of intense suffering among the boys who, all unaccustomed to "a life on the ocean wave," were experiencing sea sickness to a great degree. Judson Smith came near dying, and had not entirely recovered from its effects when we mustered out five months afterwards. Next morning the wind continued as severe as ever, but had veered to the west, so the fleet made all haste to the shore, under the lee of which we sailed along southward until at three o'clock in the afternoon we dropped anchor opposite Battery Buchanan at the entrance to Cape Fear river. Here we lay until the morning of the ninth of February, when we landed near Battery Buchanan and marched half a mile north and camped in the rear of Fort Fisher. This powerful fort had been captured by General Terry with about seven thousand troops, assisted by Admiral Porter's fleet, on the fifteenth of January, 1865. With it were captured one hundred and sixty-eight pieces of artillery, over two thousand stand of arms, and an abundance of ammunition and military stores. Among the trophies were two immense Armstrong guns, each finished in the highest style, and adorned with a silver plate bearing the inscription, "This piece was built at Armstrong's Armory at Woolwich, and presented to his excellency, Jefferson Davis, President of the Confederate States of America," with a list of the donors, among which were

the names of many of the most prominent men in Great Britain.

About four miles up the peninsula, General Terry, with his 2dth Corps, held a line reaching across from the river to Myrtle sound. The rebel army, under General Hoke, held a parallel line perhaps a mile farther north. On the night of the twelfth of February, we were marched up the coast twelve miles along this narrow strip with the ocean on our right and Myrtle sound on our left, often not more than a dozen rods apart. About eleven o'clock at night we arrived at the narrow strait connecting Myrtle and Masonboro sounds. We halted to allow the engineers to finish a pontoon bridge across the strait. Just then a high north-east wind sprung up and increased to a gale, which threatened to swamp the boats. So, loosing them from their mooring, they were swung around to the beach, loaded on the wagons, and we marched back to camp, where we arrived just before day. The night of the fourteenth we tried it again, but this time we were discovered by the rebels, who hastily put up a battery and opened fire as soon as our pontoons were placed. The project was again abandoned and we returned to camp. Early on the sixteenth we were in motion, this time towards Battery Buchanan, where we embarked on the light steamer *Wilderness*, and were transported south eight miles to Smithville, where we landed. During the day we were followed by the remainder of our division and the 2d division also, commanded by General Couch, from the Potomac army. Next day we marched about twelve miles, skirmishing most of the way with rebel cavalry, who impeded our way by throwing trees across the road and in various other ways.

On the eighteenth the 2d division moved north up the river towards Fort Anderson, where they became engaged in the afternoon. The 3d division filed off on a by-road towards the road from Onslow Court House to Wilmington. About two in the afternoon, a shot from a battery across a cypress swamp, through which we had to pass, brought us to a sudden halt. The 104th being in advance, companies A, D, I and E were detailed for skirmishers. The swamp was in many places impassable, so we made slow and tedious progress in crossing, but we did it in the face of two pieces of artillery and a battalion of cavalry who kept up a galling fire until we came to the open ground when they took to their heels and retreated towards Wilmington. In this charge across the cypress swamp, we had killed Jno. Hammond,

of Company E; wounded, Lieutenant Horace Reed, Orderly Sergeant C. E. Whitney, and Adam Weaver, of Company I, and Sergeant F. M. Martin, of Company A. While waiting for the remainder of the boys to cross the corduroy causeway across the swamp, we noticed quite a force coming up the road to the south, which we took to be rebels, and formed a skirmish line to receive them. They also formed in line of battle, and sending their skirmishers forward, advanced to the attack, and we would probably have been hotly engaged in a few minutes had not some of our men discovered that they bore the Union flag and wore the blue. A small detail carried to them tidings of who we were. It was an escape from what might have proved a fearfully fatal mistake. They proved to be a part of Terry's force who had been sent here specially to flank the "Johnnies" out of their position, so that we might get across without a fight, but they arrived too late. That evening we got into position in the rear of Fort Anderson, and spent most of the night fortifying our position. Next morning we were in line early, and soon the cheers of the 2d division were wafted to our ears as they charged up to and over the fort, only to find it deserted by its garrison, who, taking fright, had skipped up the river during the night, leaving the fort with ten heavy guns and considerable ordnance stores. Ames, with his division, now crossed back to their comrades east of the river, while Cox with Couch's and Reilly's divisions moved north up the west side of the river. On the twentieth, about noon, we came to Town Creek, one of the many deep, sluggish streams common to the country, and bordered on either bank for considerable distance by extensive rice swamps, with immense stacks of snowy grain still unthreshed. Several scows were moored in the stream, of which we secured a couple, and were soon ferried across, in the face of a strong skirmish line. Our skirmishers were soon in line and in motion, and after advancing in line of battle down toward the river, some three miles, we found the enemy strongly posted behind breastworks at the crest of a long slope in open pine woods. Our brigade, in command of Colonel Sterl, advanced to the charge, and in five minutes Haygood's brigade of seven hundred South Carolinians, with a battery of four guns, was in our hands. The 10th captured on this occasion two brass howitzers, three battle flags and over two hundred prisoners, including a brigadier general and two colonels. We lost in this engagement Albert Schultz, of Company H, killed, and seven wounded, with seven

wounded from Company C, and C. C. Cross, of Company K, and three from Company G. Next day we were detained several hours to build a bridge; still we reached a point two miles west of Wilmington where we went into camp on a great rice plantation. Here we had ample opportunity to behold the effects of the "barbarism of slavery" in its most loathsome form. Some two hundred colored brothers and sisters were stowed away in a half dozen little log cabins, many of the half-grown children as naked as when they were born, and all dressed in the filthiest of cotton rags. Great scars, many inches long, across the backs of these poor, despitefully-used people showed where the plantation whip had cut deep into the quivering flesh. Young giants of men hobbled about, suffering intensely from wounds where they had been mangled and torn by the fierce blood-hounds, and hacked, cut and beaten, by fiends of hell in the form of men. Legree, the monster of "Uncle Tom's Cabin," could never have used any more fiendish methods of torture than had evidently been in constant use on that plantation. According to all the testimony that we could get, this place and its master were a worthy type of most of the plantations and masters throughout the rice fields of the Carolinas and Georgia.

On the twenty-first, Fort French, just below Wilmington, east of the river, was captured by the combined efforts of the fleet and Terry's men, and at daylight the next morning, as the fleet was delivering the national salute, slowly steaming up to the city, we marched across the long causeway through the great swamp west of town, and across the bridge into Wilmington, where we found an immense amount of public property on fire. Terry's soldiers, who came in at the same time from the east, helped us extinguish it, after which soldiers and citizens, white and colored, all turned in and celebrated Washington's birthday, and the capture of the last seaport of the Confederacy.

We had been in town only an hour or two when the 104th, in company with the 16th Kentucky, were detailed as provost guards, with our Lieutenant Colonel Jordan as provost marshal. Colonel Sterl became post commander, with the remainder of the brigade as garrison. Next morning, the remainder of the army passed up the country in pursuit of Bragg's army, which was retreating to Fayetteville. Sherman's victorious legions were at the time spreading dismay and consternation throughout the Carolinas. As his victorious legions came sweeping northward on

their triumphant march from Savannah, and the rebels were nearly wild with despair, the Union prisoners in their hands had been shipped from Florence, S. C., and other rebel prisons, and had reached Wilmington, when our successes obliged Bragg's army to retreat, and either leave these prisoners, to be rescued by us, or take them along with them on their retreat. These poor prisoners had already suffered from starvation and exposure to the cold, till most of them were emaciated into living skeletons, and there were many with toes, and even whole feet and hands sloughed off. Of these some four hundred were tumbled into wagons, without blankets or even straw to lie on. Thus they were driven out of town, on the worst of corduroy roads, and galloped off to get them out of the reach of rescue. The citizens who had remained in town, both black and white, averred that more than eighty of the most hopelessly desperate cases, who were unable to be moved, had been carried into a large wooden building, which, by General Bragg's order, was deliberately fired, and with its living inmates, burned to the ground. This fiendish act of cruelty was consummated for no other purpose than to cover up and hide from view such incontestible evidence of the inhumanity of their hellish prison system. Many of our boys were shown the ashes, and smouldering embers, filled with charred and blackened bones, and two of these bodies, only partially consumed, gave only too positive evidence of the character of the remains. Our men pressed the rebels so closely on their retreat, that, within the next two days, more than six hundred of our poor fellows had to be abandoned, and thus fell into our hands. They had not received a mouthful of food since leaving Wilmington, and many of them had found relief in death. Of the more than four hundred who had been carried off in wagons, over one hundred had died before our forces had reached them. As many more died before the end of the month, notwithstanding they received the very best care which it was possible to bestow. Here we realized, as we looked upon these poor emaciated men, that there were things connected with war far more revolting than the horrors of the most desperate battle field. General Cox was now sent to Beaufort, to take command of the troops who had disembarked there, consisting of our 1st division, General Ruger and part of the 10th Corps.

They were to march up the country by Newburn and Kinston to Goldsboro. Soon after the first of March we heard that they were on the way, and on the fifth, General Couch, with the 2d,

and Reilly with the 3d, started on a march of one hundred miles to Kinston, to form a junction there with Cox. For many months it had been the common practice for one division to take the advance one day, then fall in the rear of all the others, and so on, till each in its turn had passed from front to rear. On this occasion, the 3d division had the advance. During the first day's march a few of our boys had captured supplies, such as chickens, bacon, and sweet potatoes. About midnight we were roused from our slumbers to listen to General Couch's special order, to govern the command through the remainder of the march. Couch, as senior officer, had command of the force. The order read to the effect that throughout the march, the 3d division should march in advance, and that the advance guard of the 2d division (Couch's) should "shoot down like a dog" any soldier of the 3d division found straggling. Reilly had us up and on the road before day, and riding along the line, told us that he expected us to march like h—l, and he would see that no stragglers fell into General Couch's hands. We were miles on the road before Couch got started, and by eleven o'clock had marched fifteen miles, when we halted and filed into a large field, with a house and well-filled barn and smoke-house. A detail of three men from each company went to assist the commissaries divide and distribute over three hundred bushels of sweet potatoes, and eight or nine thousand pounds of fine hams and bacon, besides all the chickens, geese, and hogs, which were soon either in our kettles or frying pans, or snugly stowed away in our haversacks. We rested a couple of hours, then started on, the 10th bringing up the rear. Just as we were fairly on the road, the 2d division advance came in sight, but as we moved briskly on, they were soon lost to view, and we saw no more of them till we had been in Cox's camp more than half a day. On the tenth we reached Trent river, which was full from the rain which had kept us wet most of the way. We could distinctly hear heavy cannonading to the north. The river had been bridged, but the water ran waist deep above the bridge, and the men were crossing, in single file, on the plank walk, which lay above the water, along the east side of the bridge. The Kentuckians had passed, and when the 10th came up Colonel Sterl halted the column and had the planks thrown into the river, then ordered us to advance. Company E, his own neighbors from Massillon, were in the lead and they remained unmoved. He fumed, and threatened, and stormed

to no purpose. The sturdy Massillonians stood still, and so did each of the other companies, in turn, when ordered to advance. We never knew how it would have turned out, for just in the nick of time Captain Copeland, of General Cox's staff, came down from the north and crossed over to us. Then he made a stirring little speech: "Men of the 104th Ohio, General Cox is fighting, at Kinston, against overwhelming odds, and is in great danger of being captured. Follow me." Dismounting, he plunged into the turbid waters. Not a word was spoken, but without further orders, the boys waded in and across, and pressed eagerly on towards the increasing roar of the conflict.

We soon found ourselves face to face with a great forest fire, which went roaring and surging across our line of march, in the great pine woods, with a heat so intense that a man could not face it and live a moment. We made a long detour to the west till we came to where the ground-fire had passed on before, when we plunged into the burning woods over ground still smoking, among trees on fire from the ground up to the top, from the burning turpentine with which their trunks were loaded, onward through blinding smoke and stifling heat for nine weary miles. That night we reached the battle field, but the fighting was over, and the rebels in full retreat toward Goldsboro. Next morning we marched into Kinston, where we remained and worked at getting out ties and re-laying the old railroad, destroyed by General Burnside's men in 1862. This lasted till March twentieth when we broke camp and started west, reaching Goldsboro on the evening of the twenty-first. Here we formed a junction with Kilpatrick's cavalry, in advance of Sherman's army, who were on their way to Fayetteville, and who had only recently whipped the rebels under General Johnston at Averysboro and Bentonville. We marched out south of town and worked nearly all night building a strong line of fortifications. On the twenty-third General Sherman came in at the head of the 14th Corps, which passed in review before him and the generals of the 23d and 10th corps, then took a position on the line and the 23d and 10th were reviewed. March twenty-fourth was spent by Sherman reviewing the 15th, 17th, and 20th corps, as the foot-sore tatterdemalions came in from their five hundred mile march through the swamps and pine woods of Carolina. We were well pleased to again see the grim, old face of General Sherman. For a few days we enjoyed the pleasure of visiting among our friends, the heroes of the

most wonderful march of the nineteenth century. Hampton's rebel cavalry were encamped about a mile out across a cypress swamp. Company D was detailed to guard a bridge across this, where we were for a few days permitted to enjoy the companionship of the musical alligator, and the painstaking and industrious mosquito. Here one day, Comrades Fenn and Sweet, while out gathering turnips, were dashed upon by a squad of Hampton's cavalry, and only escaped by a wonderful display of leg power. They left their plunder in the hands of the enemy. General Reilly, having become tired of soldiering, resigned about the first of April, and General Samuel P. Carter, of Tennessee, took his place in command of the 3d division.

April tenth the army started out on the roads up the Neuse toward Smithfield. The 10th did not get on to the road till afternoon of the next day, when we started, in charge of the wagon trains of the 23^d and 10th corps. Our progress was slow and tedious in the extreme on account of bad roads. On the fourteenth a squad of guerrillas captured an officer of the 16th Kentucky, in charge of part of the train. They made him put on the gray, and then a man of much the same appearance donned his clothes and passed back along our part of the line. By his orders a dozen or fifteen of the teams were switched off the road and parked, as he said, for dinner. As soon as the teams were unhitched, a company of rebels surrounded the little camp and took guards, teamsters, and mules, then cutting the spokes of the wagons, set them on fire, and with their prisoners and booty, escaped before they were discovered. The 10th lost about a dozen men by this little piece of strategy, one of whom was killed, and three wounded. Three of the guerrillas were afterward captured by us in an attack which they made one night, and the house where they made their headquarters was burned. At another place they had, through some of their women, induced our officers to leave a safe-guard of two men, whom the guerrillas took, as soon as the army was fairly out of sight, tied them with arms behind them to a tree, cut their tongues from their mouths, and nailed them to a tree beside their owners. The 16th got some of these fellows of whom they made short shrift, hanging them to the first tree they came to.

On the thirteenth we received the glad tidings that Lee's rebel army had been captured entire, and that Richmond and Petersburg were both in our hands. As the courier

came along the line with the glorious news, the men cheered, and danced, and shouted, and laughed, and sang as they had never done before. At noon on the fifteenth, we arrived at the rebel works, just abandoned, a short mile east of Raleigh. Our 1st division was doing duty in town as provost guards. While taking dinner, we were startled and shocked by the arrival of a courier with the terrible news that our beloved President Lincoln had been assassinated in Washington, just on the eve of a most glorious peace. Then, from every regiment along the line, went up a cry for vengeance. "Burn the city, burn, burn, and spare nothing," went up, and was carried along the line with lightning speed. It was a time for prompt action on the part of General Sherman, and soon out came a courier with orders from General Cox for the 10th to march into town immediately. When we arrived there a special order was read to us, stating that a large majority of the citizens of Raleigh had all along been loyal, and were now, and that the 10th was expected to do its duty in suppressing riots, and assist the provost guard in guarding and protecting the lives and property of citizens. We were scattered in detachments through the city, and kept a vigilant watch all night. Though we had no fighting, we had the jail pretty well filled by morning with men who had been taken up for attempts to set fire to buildings. In the morning the boys were cooled down, and most of the prisoners were released after a good, fatherly reprimand from General Sherman, who took occasion to compliment the 10th for faithful discharge of duty during the night. Within a day or two more, Wm. W. Holden, a worthy citizen of Raleigh, a Union man who had come with us back to his native heath, was appointed governor of North Carolina, and in a very few days the wheels of government were again in motion among the denizens of the land of tar.

CHAPTER IX.

END OF THE WAR.

Raleigh we found to be a very pretty and pleasant city, situated on high, rolling ground, with wide, clean streets, completely shaded by rows of beautiful dark-green oaks. The principal street ran south from the grounds of the State deaf and dumb asylum to those of the lunatic asylum, with the State capitol half way between on the west side of the street. This street was completely arched over with the branches of splendid trees, so closely interwoven that hardly a single ray of sunlight found its way through to the driveway or sidewalks below. The public grounds at the capitol and other State institutions were also completely shaded by these sturdy giants of the forest, so that, though lacking in architectural wealth and display, "The City of Oaks" was perhaps the pleasantest town we ever saw. We enjoyed our stay in camp on the grounds of the asylum for the deaf, dumb and blind.

April nineteenth, an armistice was agreed to between Generals Sherman and Johnston. On the twenty-ninth Generals Grant and Meade, with their respective staffs, arrived from Newbern, and the next day the 10th Corps, under General Terry, and the 23d, under General Cox, passed in review before the assembled dignitaries present in the capitol. The State-house grounds were filled to overflowing with military men and the chief citizens of North Carolina and Raleigh. Centrally, in the front rank of spectators, stood the short, sturdy commander of our armies, with his tall and stalwart Lieutenants, Sherman and Meade, to the right and left, while around them were grouped Generals Howard, Slocum, Logan, Schofield, Davis, Williams, Hazen, Kilpatrick, and a host of other bright stars in the galaxy of victorious generals, with staff officers and aides-de-camp, "like the sands on the sea-shore for multitude." The several divisions and brigades were formed on the various east and west streets in the north of town, with their heads of column ready to file into the main thoroughfare. The 10th Corps took the lead and made a very creditable display.

Our 1st division, mostly of new regiments, as they passed by out of time and in uneven and wavering lines, put the name and fame of the 23d Corps in jeopardy by their miserable marching and lack of discipline. General Cox rode at the head of the column till the capitol grounds were reached, when he turned in and said to General Grant, "This division consists of raw levies; we will show you some soldiers bye and bye."

When General Couch appeared at the head of the 2d division, the steady tramp and soldierly carriage of the 111th and 118th and 45th Ohio, the 107th Illinois, and other troops in that splendid division, brought many favorable comments from the assembled generals, to which General Cox replied that it was very good but he expected to show them that which was still better. As soon as the road was clear, General Carter filed the brigades of the 3d out on to the main street, then started forward in the following order: First, General Carter, commanding the 3d division and staff; second, Colonel Sterl, commanding the 1st brigade, followed by the 12th and 16th Kentucky and 8th Tennessee; then the 104th cornet band to play for the whole brigade; the 104th, 100th and 177th Ohio bringing up the rear. After us came the 2d, Casement's old brigade, in command of Colonel Stiles, of the 63d Indiana, marching to the music of their famous brigade band. This brigade consisted of the 103d Ohio, 24th Kentucky, 63d and 65th Indiana, and 65th Illinois, all veterans of three years' honorable service. Third and last came Colonel Henderson with the 3d brigade, consisting of several Tennessee and a couple of Michigan regiments and his own, 112th Illinois. They marched to the music of the 112th Illinois band. We marched by column of battalion, viz.: each regiment was divided into battalions of two companies each. These in the 104th consisted of about eighty men to the battalion, which, in two ranks, reached nearly across the street, giving us plenty of marching room. When the order to go forward was given, the band struck up on a quick step and every man started off in perfect time. As we swept past the reviewing officers, with arms at the shoulder, with not a man of the four hundred out of step or out of line, every gun and every hand in place, we could notice the complacent smile on General Cox's face as he turned to his chief with a look which said as plainly as language could express it, "Beat that if you can." It was plainly evident from the pleased looks of all present, that they were satisfied with the performance. The day's review was witnessed by

many thousand veteran soldiers, all of whom praised the performance of the 104th in particular, of a division which all acknowledged to have done exceedingly well. At that evening's dress parade General Cox presented Lieutenant Colonel Jordan with the congratulations of Generals Grant, Sherman and Schofield, for the display of excellence in drill, marching and soldierly bearing which none of them in all their varied experience had ever seen excelled even by regulars.

It is doubtful if any member of the regiment in line that day ever felt a prouder moment than when marching past the capitol of North Carolina on that beautiful afternoon of April 21, 1865. Next day the "Army of Georgia," General H. W. Slocum, was reviewed, and on the twenty-fourth the "Army of the Tennessee," General O. Howard, and also Kilpatrick's Cavalry. On the twenty-fifth the armistice was terminated by General Sherman, and the 20th Corps and cavalry started for Hillsboro in search of rebels, while all the other troops, except the 10th Corps, received orders to be prepared to march at a moment's notice.

Next day, April 26, 1865, the rebel commander, General Joe E. Johnston, signed articles of capitulation in which he agreed to surrender his army on the same terms accorded by General Grant to General Lee. However the armies remained where they were except that all the forces of rebels under Johnston were to concentrate at Greensboro, to turn over all their arms and military stores and to sign paroles agreeing to not take up arms against the United States until properly exchanged. By May first they were ready and General Schofield, commander of the department of North Carolina, took a train to Greensboro, accompanied by General Cox and the 104th Ohio, which General Cox had selected as the soberest and best disciplined regiment in his corps. These were to take charge of, and guard the rebel war material which was to be turned over. We started on the second and at three p. m. we landed right in the midst of twenty thousand rebel soldiers. They immediately marched to a large field east of the city where they stacked arms and parked their wagons and artillery, and the switches and sidings of the railroads were packed with locomotives and cars. The 104th was then divided into three regiments and put on guard, some over the railroad property and the remainder over the war material. They turned over one hundred and forty-six pieces of artillery, over three hundred wagons, forty-one thousand stand of small arms, over two hundred stands of

colors, two hundred and forty-five locomotives, and more than one thousand cars, with an immense amount of commissary and ordnance stores. It was a time for the exercise of both firmness and judgment on our part. The rebel commander could turn over his war material, but as to the soldiers, it was another matter. Feeling themselves no longer under the restraint of military discipline, thousands of them had bid their weapons and were now "raising Cain" in town and in their camps, some of them less than half a mile away.

All night they made the region about us resound with their drunken brawls, and the vicinity extremely dangerous with their wild and reckless firing, as they sauntered through town and country, committing crimes and ravages of the most horrible nature. Probably twenty per cent. of those thirty thousand or more men marched or rode off into the country in bands of from five to fifty, committing robberies, murders, arson, and every crime known. For several weeks the helpless inhabitants of central and western Carolina lived under a perfect reign of terror. The guard lines were made as strong as possible with so few men, yet scattered as we were obliged to be, we would have been unable to stand before an attack by these forces, such as might have been precipitated by any false or unwise step on our part. Happily, all such trouble was averted by our patience and forebearance under the most trying insults, threats, taunts and insinuations from the drunken and desperate characters by which we were surrounded. In the morning most of our officers were put to work at the duties of preparing the rolls and administering the oath to the rebels, and furnishing transportation and subsistence for their journey to their homes in Georgia, Tennessee, Texas and other parts of the South. The afternoon train brought the 9th New Jersey regiment, who relieved us of part of our burden, and we spent a more comfortable night than the one before. On the fifth the remainder of the brigade arrived, and the 2d also, and by the seventh the 1st division had passed through toward Charlotte and the 2d division to Danville, Virginia. Meantime Kilpatrick, with his cavalry, was scouring the country, picking up the roving bands of freebooters scattered abroad in the country, who were placed in jail to await trial by the civil authorities.

Such was the end of the rebellion in the Carolinas. Our comrades brought us the news that peace had been declared and that General Sherman had started with the 14th, 15th, 17th and

20th corps for a march to Washington to be mustered out of the service.

By May tenth, the rebels had all been sent to their homes and now our duties were light and pleasant for a few short weeks more. A little incident occurred, however, on the tenth of June, which broke in on the monotony of camp life and also showed a little of the spirit that prevailed in our brigade. The 104th were acting as provost guards in town, and were encamped just north of the city limits, while Colonel Sterl, with the remainder of the brigade, was encamped half a mile west.

The division headquarters lay just across the road adjoining our camp on the east. General Carter had gone to another county on some business, and left his chief of staff, Major Gratz, in charge at headquarters. A teamster in the division train came over to our camp considerably under the influence of liquor. Next came Lieutenant Denny, one of Carter's aids, under orders from Major Gratz, to arrest the teamster. The teamster was playing euchre with some of our boys when he was put under arrest, and seemed more inclined to talk to his chums in the game than to march to the headquarters. Lieutenant Denny grew impatient, seized a gun from one of the guards and plunged the bayonet through the leg of the unlucky wight. In his tent, close by, lay a big, broad-shouldered giant of a boy, the first letters of whose name were Williard Bancroft, of Company D. He got up, walked lazily out to the scene of conflict, and without any apparent effort planted his bony fist square between the eyes of the doughty lieutenant. The lieutenant fell as though he had been struck by lightning. The boys naturally had a hearty laugh at his expense, but the lieutenant was not through yet. Going to Lieutenant Colonel Jordan, he complained that he had been struck like a dog by one of his men, and demanded that the offender should be punished as prescribed in the regulations for such an offense. The ever careful Jordan went to Company D, and, upon inquiry, soon came to the conclusion that Lieutenant Denny had received only what he deserved, told him so, and refused to do anything about it. Next came an order from Major Gratz, in General Carter's name, that Colonel Jordan and the 104th regiment should consider themselves under arrest for breach of discipline, and to stack their arms, and the 9th New Jersey and 17th Massachusetts would relieve them from duty in town, and mount a guard around the 104th. The boys did not stack arms worth a cent, but when the

gallant Jerseymen were preparing to place a guard around us, the boys skipped out of camp and formed a skirmish line, ready for business. By this time hundreds of our old comrades of the 1st brigade had joined the impromptu skirmish line. Happily for all concerned, General Carter arrived just as things were getting interesting, and wanted to know what in creation was going on. After listening to the story of his staff officers, he exclaimed, "Fools, do you want to see those men butchered! All the eastern troops in North Carolina couldn't put a guard of strangers over any of these regiments. They've been together too long to allow that. Send them to their quarters immediately."

This was the first and last time the 104th was ever under arrest. Shortly before this occurrence we held a convention in the 104th to select delegates to the Ohio State Union convention, to be held a few days after. We selected Q. M. Schaffer and J. L. Clark, of Company F, as delegates, with Captain R. C. Taggart, and one other, as alternates, with instruction to support General J. D. Cox for Governor. About this time Captain H. H. Eberhard returned from a furlough home, bringing with him a beautiful new silk flag, bearing the names of our principal battles and campaigns, Cumberland Gap, Knoxville, East Tennessee, Resaca, Dallas, Kenesaw Mountain, Utoy Creek, Atlanta, Columbia, Franklin, Nashville, Old Town Creek, and Wilmington, emblazoned thereon in gold letters. It was presented by the ladies of Massillon as a token of their esteem.

June sixteenth, the 104th was relieved from provost duty by the 17th Massachusetts, and the next day we were reviewed, with the whole division, by Generals Schofield, Cox, and Carter. That night saw us ready for our journey home. On the eighteenth, after listening to Chaplain Whitney's farewell address, we marched to the Piedmont railroad depot and took passage in freight cars for a journey to "God's country." We arrived at City Point at eight o'clock on Monday evening, and embarked on the steamer Columbia. We stopped over Tuesday night in the mouth of York river on account of a storm, and Wednesday night at nine o'clock we reached Baltimore, where we lay until Thursday noon. Thence by freight cars on the Pennsylvania railroad *via* York, Harrisburg, and Altoona to Pittsburg, where we arrived at five o'clock on the evening of the twenty-third. In coming up the Allegheny mountains, the night before, a man was thrown from the top of a car, where he was sleeping, and instantly

killed. The train ahead of us was wrecked near the same place, resulting in the death of perhaps a dozen men of the 103d Ohio, and twice as many more were severely hurt. At Pittsburg a committee of citizens met us and conducted us to a great banquet hall, where day and night they furnished the homeward bound soldiers with a good, substantial meal. We had a most excellent supper, to which we did ample justice, then spent an hour most pleasantly listening to patriotic songs by a glee club of more than a hundred ladies and gentlemen. We stopped over at Wellsville until morning, when General Reilly joined us and on we came past our "own dear native home," in the beautiful land, Ohio. At every station we were met by parents, sisters, brothers, wives, and sweethearts, who were "waiting and watching" for some one on the train. From houses and fields the waving hats and handkerchiefs cheered us on our way. We reached Cleveland on June twenty-fourth, at eleven o'clock in the morning, and there ended our journeying as a regiment. In the two years and ten months of our service, we had soldiered in five of the rebel States, had participated in the annihilation of one great rebel army, and had received the surrender of another; had fought in thirteen battles in which we had captured more than one thousand rebel prisoners, eight pieces of artillery, and fifteen stand of colors. We had marched more than three thousand and four hundred miles, had rode nearly three thousand by rail and one thousand and three hundred by water, had uncomplainingly endured many hardships of hunger and thirst, cold and heat, disease and wounds, and had laid hundreds of our comrades in the silent tomb.

We took dinner under an immense bower surrounding Perry's monument, then marched to Camp Taylor where we remained over Sunday. On Monday we received our discharge papers and held our last dress parade. That evening we were joined by our old faithful 100th Ohio. On Wednesday, after dinner, June 28, 1865, we were paid in full. Then, with handshakings and hearty good-byes, the boys abandoned their last camp, and during the night and next day went home. Having laid aside the implements of war, we spent the jolly Fourth of July as citizens of the Republic we had helped to save.



DAVID D. BARD,

Captain, Company I. Killed at Franklin, Tenn., Nov. 30, 1864.



WILLIAM J. JORDAN,

Captain, Company K, 1802. Lieutenant-Colonel, 104th Regiment, 1804. Died at New Lisbon, Ohio, February, 1886.

APPENDIX.

When the "terrible war was over," there were but very few of the survivors who thought they would ever again want to see or hear of anything military. Not one in a thousand had any just conception of the importance of the part he had taken in making the history of his time, or of the magnitude of the conflict, "the greatest, among men, in the tide of time." But as the years passed on, and the "boys" became scattered abroad, they began to feel a yearning for the old associations, and for sight of the old familiar faces. This feeling grew and expanded till it "brought forth fruit" in the formation of an endless variety of associations or societies, of which the most popular and profitable were the numerous regimental associations whose annual reunions have been the most enjoyable occasions in the lives of those fortunate enough to be able to participate in them. So, to be in the fashion, a number of the members of the 104th O. V. I. met in the hall of Post No. 27, G. A. R., in Alliance, Ohio, at one o'clock, p. m., November 12, 1868. General J. W. Reilly was called to the chair, and Adjutant Walter McClymonds was elected secretary.

It was resolved to hold the first reunion at Alliance, Ohio, on the thirtieth of November, 1868, the anniversary of the battle of Franklin. It was decided that the next reunion be held at Massillon, Ohio, August 29, 1869, but, for some reason, this was changed, and the second annual reunion was held at Akron, Ohio. Consequently the record of annual reunions of the association runs as follows:

ANNUAL REUNIONS.

First. Alliance, O., November 30, 1868.

Second. Akron, O., September 10, 1869. Deaths of members reported for the past year: K. G. Thomas, M. D. Theodore, A. Ricks, Hiram Reinols, H. H. Slanker.

Third. Salem, O., September 8, 1870. No deaths reported.

Fourth. Massillon, O., September 8, 1871. No deaths reported.

Fifth. Wellsville, O., October 1, 1872. Deaths for the year: Manuel Barth, Company G; Jerome Graville, Company A; George F. Graham, Company K; B. L. Dewees, Company E; James H. McKinnel, Company F.

Sixth. Alliance, O., October 2, 1873. Deaths for the year: Joseph Anderson, Company A; Phillip Triem, Company B; John Shanefelt, Company B; George Painton, Company H; James L. Smith, Company K.

Seventh. Alliance, O., October 1, 1874. Deaths for the year: Charles W. Bernower, Company A; John Barr, Company F.

Eighth. Ravenna, O., September 1, 1875. No deaths reported.

Ninth. New Lisbon, O., September 12, 1877. Deaths for the year: Amos Hower, Company E; Rev. Buel Whitney, Regimental Chaplain; John Kelher, Company F; A. M. Garside, Company K.

Tenth. Salem, O., September 19, 1878. Deaths for the year: John Porter, Company A; Wm. B. Taylor, Company B; Latham Crawford, Company C; Paul S. Wiley, Company H; M. M. Ladd, Company I; W. C. Hamilton, Company K.

Eleventh. Canton, O., September 1, 1880. Deaths for the year: David E. Spencer, Company D; John Pemberthy, Company E; John Howard, Company E; J. C. Baker, Company G; Abram Paulus, Company H.

Twelfth. Akron, O., September 21, 1881. Deaths reported: Wm. Taylor, Company B; Frank A. Day, Company F; John Blythe, Company G; James D. Crozier, Company H.

Thirteenth. Salem, O., November 1, 1882.

Fourteenth. Canton, O., October 3, 1883. Death: Dennis J. Long, Company H.

Fifteenth. Alliance, O., October 3, 1884. Deaths reported: Joseph Urban, Company A; James A. Crawford, Company C; James Sidebotham, Company I; Richard Davis, Company I; Thomas W. Whitacre, Company F.

Sixteenth. Congress Lake, Stark County, O., August 5, 6 and 7, 1885. This was a genuine old fashioned camp in the woods, in which the "boys," with their families and friends, gathered around the camp fires, as of old; slept on the ground, and took all the enjoyment possible in renewing

old acquaintances and forming new ones. At the business meeting on the sixth it was decided to hold the next reunion at Myers' Lake, near Canton, O., by going into camp on the second Wednesday and Thursday of August, 1886. There were reported deaths of members of the regiment as follows: Wm. Fram, Company D; George Beittle, Company E; Captain John W. Fawcett, Company G; Captain Hobart Ford, Company H; J. C. Russell, Company I; and the regimental quartermaster, Jacob Schaffer.

Time which "waits for no man," has been busy among the "boys" who wore the blue, and the 104th has suffered its full share of those who have answered to the final roll call above. Among those whose names have been reported to the writer, are Colonel Wm. J. Jordan, of New Lisbon, Columbiana County, O., who, in the prime of life and in the midst of an honorable and prosperous career, quietly passed away, at his home, on February 26, 1886. Colonel Jordan was a man who carried his conscience into every step throughout a busy and eventful life, and whether gaining laurels on the battle field, or before the bar of justice, or in his religious duties, he was ever the same quiet, dignified, firm and consistent Christian gentleman.

Near the first of July, 1886, Fred Allen, of Kent, O., formerly of Company F, died of consumption, after an illness of several months.

Undoubtedly there have been many of the 104th who have "climbed the golden stairs," whose names have never been reported at the reunions of the regiment. Among them, Captain Edward E. Tracy, who, many years ago, died of wounds received at Cedar Mountain, while a member of the 7th O. V. L., and others received at Utoy Creek and Franklin.

The "boys" are growing old; the erect and stalwart forms are becoming decrepit and rheumatic, and all too soon the places which knew us will know us no more forever. We must give way to a younger, more vigorous generation, whose duty it will be to perpetuate those free institutions which have been gained and preserved at an expense of countless millions of treasure, and what is infinitely greater, a sacrifice of hundreds of thousands of precious lives. Hoping that what he has written may serve to help establish in the hearts of those who will come after us, a just appreciation of the priceless value of our country's institutions,

the writer will now take his leave and bid the patient reader a heartfelt adieu.

CONTINUATION OF APPENDIX.

It will be noticed by the reader that the rosters of companies E and G contain no record of men wounded while in service, and are, therefore, so far incomplete; a fact which no one regrets more than myself, and the reason whereof I will try to explain to the satisfaction of all concerned. In compiling the various rosters of companies I have depended on members of each company to furnish a record of each company's service, and was thus enabled to compile rosters more or less complete of seven companies, as published in this work. Much time and labor had been spent in the attempt to get rosters of the other three, but without avail. So, as the time approached when it became necessary to put the work into the hands of the printer, I went to the office of the Adjutant General at Columbus, where I had full access to the records, and enjoyed the courtesy and assistance of the Adjutant General and his assistants, so I got the three remaining rosters, but found the records of several of the companies, including E and G, had made no mention of wounds received. After my arrival home I wrote again to members of those companies for lists of the wounded in each, but have as yet received no answer. Now, with the type nearly all set up, and the work ready to go to press, I am unable to supply the deficiency, which I deeply regret, but with no means at hand of rectifying. Deeming this explanation due to members of those two companies, and still more so as an excuse for myself, I subscribe myself yours in F. C. and L.

NEL. A. PINNEY.

Windham, O., July 31, 1886.

ROSTER OF OFFICERS.

104TH REGIMENT.

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RANK.	NAME.	DATE OF RANK.	COMMISSIONED.	REMARKS.
Colonel.	James W. Reilly.	Aug. 11, '62.	Sept. 16, '62.	Promoted to brigadier general of volunteers, Aug. 14, 1864.
Colonel.	Oscar W. Sterl.	Aug. 11, '64.	Aug. 11, '64.	Mustered out with regiment.
Lieut. Colonel.	Asa S. Mariner.	Aug. 7, '62.	Sept. 16, '62.	Resigned, July 2, 1863.
Lieut. Colonel.	Oscar W. Sterl.	Jan. 2, '63.	Aug. 10, '63.	Promoted to colonel, Aug. 14, 1864.
Lieut. Colonel.	Wm. J. Jordan.	Aug. 11, '64.	Aug. 11, '64.	Mustered out with regiment.
Major.	Lauren D. Woodworth.	Aug. 9, '62.	Sept. 16, '62.	Resigned, Dec. 9, 1862.
Major.	Oscar W. Sterl.	Dec. 9, '62.	Jan. 20, '63.	Promoted to lieutenant colonel.
Major.	Wm. J. Jordan.	Jan. 2, '63.	Aug. 10, '63.	Promoted to lieutenant colonel.
Major.	Joseph F. Riddle.	Aug. 11, '64.	Aug. 11, '64.	Mustered out with regiment.
Surgeon.	K. G. Thomas.	Aug. 19, '62.	Sept. 16, '62.	Resigned, Dec. 27, 1862.
Surgeon.	John H. Rodgers.	Dec. 28, '62.	Feb. 10, '63.	Discharged, Dec. 13, 1864.
Surgeon.	Daniel T. Boynton.	Jan. 4, '65.	Jan. 4, '65.	Mustered out May 15, 1865.
Surgeon.	S. E. Sheldon.	June 13, '65.	June 13, '65.	Mustered out with regiment.
Ass't Surgeon	Wm. K. McKenzie.	Aug. 19, '62.	Sept. 10, '62.	Resigned, Jan. 20, 1863.
Ass't Surgeon	C. C. Stonffer.	Aug. 22, '62.	Sept. 22, '62.	Commission returned.
Ass't Surgeon	R. P. Johnson.	Sept. 1, '62.	Sept. 1, '62.	Resigned, Feb. 15, 1863.
Ass't Surgeon	Daniel T. Boynton.	March 30, '63.	March 30, '63.	Promoted to surgeon.
Ass't Surgeon	Israel Redell.	Feb. 25, '65.	Feb. 25, '65.	
Ass't Surgeon	D. H. Cowan.	March 14, '65.	March 14, '65.	
Chaplain.	M. W. Dallas.	Sept. 1, '62.	Sept. 10, '62.	Resigned, Jan. 31, 1863.
Chaplain.	Buel Whitney.	Sept. 10, '63.	Sept. 10, '63.	Mustered out with regiment.
Captain.	Oscar W. Sterl.	Jan. 11, '62.	Sept. 10, '62.	Promoted to major.

ROSTER OF OFFICERS.—CONTINUED.

RANK.	NAME.	DATE OF RANK, COMMISSIONED.	REMARKS.
Captain.	Jesse K. Coates.	Jan. 11, '62.	Resigned, Nov. 17, 1862.
Captain.	Hugh Sturgeon.	Jan. 15, '62.	Resigned, Feb. 10, 1864.
Captain.	Andrew J. Bahney.	Jan. 23, '62.	Colonel 4th N. C., Nov. 23, 1863.
Captain.	Walter B. Scott.	Jan. 24, '62.	Died, March 25, 1863.
Captain.	John A. Wells.	Jan. 26, '62.	Resigned, March 27, 1863.
Captain.	Wm. J. Jordan.	Aug. 8, '62.	Promoted to major.
Captain.	Joseph F. Riddle.	Aug. 16, '62.	Promoted to major.
Captain.	Ezra Coppick.	Aug. 16, '62.	Resigned, May 20, 1863.
Captain.	Marcus C. Horton.	Nov. 21, '62.	Killed at Dallas, Ga., May 28, 1864.
Captain.	Franklin A. Perdue.	Nov. 17, '62.	Mustered out June 28, 1865.
Captain.	George V. Kelley.	Dec. 9, '62.	Mustered out with regiment.
Captain.	Hobart Ford.	March 27, '63.	Mustered out with regiment.
Captain.	David D. Bard.	May 29, '63.	Mortally wounded at Franklin, Tenn., Nov. 30, 1863.
Captain.	John W. Fawcett.	March 25, '63.	Mustered out with regiment.
Captain.	Josiah B. Morgan.	Jan. 2, '63.	Resigned, Jan. 13, 1864.
Captain.	Robert C. Taggart.	Jan. 13, '63.	Mustered out with regiment.
Captain.	Andrew J. Southworth.	Jan. 9, '64.	Killed near Chattahoochee river, Ga., July 16, 1864.
Captain.	Wm. Grinnel.	Jan. 9, '64.	Honorably discharged, May 28, 1864.
Captain.	John W. McClymonds.	June 27, '64.	Declined and commission returned.
Captain.	Orrin G. Vanderhoff.	Aug. 19, '64.	(Detached as A. A. G., 1st Brig., 3d Div., 23d A. C.)
Captain.	Henry H. Everhard.	Aug. 19, '64.	Mustered out with regiment.
Captain.	Wm. F. Kimball.	Sept. 8, '64.	Killed at Franklin, Tenn., Nov. 30, 1864.

ROSTER OF OFFICERS.—CONTINUED.

RANK.	NAME.	DATE OF RANK, COMMISSIONED.	REMARKS.
Captain.	Shepherd M. Knapp.	Jan. 6, '65.	Mustered out with regiment.
Captain.	Edward E. Tracy.	Jan. 6, '65.	Wounded at Utoy Creek, Ga., Aug. 6, 1864, and at Franklin, Nov. 30, 1864.
Captain.	Daniel M. Stearns.	Jan. 6, '64.	Resigned April, 1865.
First Lieut.	Benj. L. Robertson.	May 9, '64.	Mustered out with regiment.
First Lieut.	Franklin A. Perdue.	Aug. 11, '62.	Mustered out with regiment.
First Lieut.	Robert C. Taggart.	Aug. 15, '62.	Promoted to captain.
First Lieut.	Louis D. Booth.	Aug. 17, '62.	Promoted to captain.
First Lieut.	John W. McClymonds.	Aug. 18, '62.	Honorably discharged, Feb. 22, 1863.
First Lieut.	Jacob Schaeffer.	Sept. 16, '62.	Mustered out, April 6, 1865.
First Lieut.	George V. Kelley.	Aug. 18, '62.	Detached as A.Q.M., 3d Div., 23d A.C.
First Lieut.	David D. Bard.	Aug. 23, '62.	Promoted to captain.
First Lieut.	John W. Fawcett.	Aug. 23, '62.	Promoted to captain.
First Lieut.	Hobart Ford.	Aug. 24, '62.	Promoted to captain.
First Lieut.	Josiah B. Morgan.	Aug. 8, '62.	Promoted to captain.
First Lieut.	Thomas W. Whittaker.	Aug. 16, '62.	Resigned, Nov. 27, 1862.
First Lieut.	Augustus J. Ricks.	July 19, '62.	Honorably discharged, Nov. 16, 1861.
First Lieut.	Andrew J. Southworth.	Nov. 17, '62.	Promoted to captain.
First Lieut.	James E. Williamson.	Nov. 27, '62.	Deceased.
First Lieut.	Wm. M. Johnson.	Dec. 9, '62.	Revoked.
First Lieut.	Stanton Weaver.	June 1, '63.	Appointed captain in colored reg't m't.
First Lieut.	Wm. Grinnell.	March 27, '63.	Wounded at Knoxville, Tenn., Nov. 29, 1863; honorably discharged, May 28, 1864.

ROSTER OF OFFICERS.—CONTINUED.

RANK.	NAME.	DATE OF RANK.	COMMISSIONED	REMARKS.
First Lieut.	Samuel F. Shaw.	May 29, '63.	June 10, '63.	Detached at his own request.
First Lieut.	Orrin G. Vanderhoff.	March 25, '63.	June 10, '63.	Promoted to captain.
First Lieut.	Henry H. Everhard.	Oct. 17, '63.	April 6, '64.	Promoted to captain.
First Lieut.	James L. Smith.	Jan. 2, '63.	Aug. 10, '63.	Resigned.
First Lieut.	Wm. F. Kimball.	Jan. 13, '64.	Feb. 1, '64.	Promoted to captain.
First Lieut.	Shepherd M. Knapp.	Jan. 13, '64.	Feb. 1, '64.	Promoted to captain.
First Lieut.	Edward E. Tracy.	Feb. 27, '64.	Feb. 27, '64.	Promoted to captain.
First Lieut.	Daniel M. Stearns.	May 9, '64.	May 9, '64.	Promoted to captain.
First Lieut.	Stacy Pettit.	June 27, '64.	June 27, '64.	Mustered out with regiment.
First Lieut.	Josiah B. D. Siess.	June 27, '64.	June 27, '64.	Mustered out with regiment.
First Lieut.	Horace L. Reed.	Aug. 19, '64.	Aug. 19, '64.	Wounded at Fort Anderson, N. C.
First Lieut. ^{Resigned} .	Stanley D. Humason.	Aug. 19, '64.	Aug. 19, '64.	Feb. 17, 1865; mustered out May 15, 1865.
First Lieut.	Samuel S. Cope.	Jan. 6, '65.	Jan. 6, '65.	Mustered out with regiment.
First Lieut.	James C. Taggart.	Jan. 6, '65.	Jan. 6, '65.	Wounded at Franklin, Tenn., Nov. 30, 1864; mustered out with regiment.
First Lieut.	Henry Wick.	May 6, '65.	Jan. 6, '65.	Mustered out with regiment.
First Lieut.	Gustavus P. Reed.	May 6, '65.	Jan. 6, '65.	Mustered out with regiment.
First Lieut.	Charles Perkey.	May 11, '65.	May 11, '65.	Mustered out with regiment.
First Lieut.	Abram Paulus.	May 11, '65.	May 11, '65.	Mustered out with regiment.
Second Lieut.	Wm. M. Johnson.	Aug. 12, '62.	Sept. 16, '62.	Promoted to first lieutenant.
Second Lieut.	Andrew J. Southworth.	Aug. 11, '62.	Sept. 16, '62.	Promoted to first lieutenant.
Second Lieut.	Wm. F. Kimball.	Aug. 13, '62.	Sept. 16, '62.	Promoted to first lieutenant.

ROSTER OF OFFICERS.—CONTINUED.

RANK.	NAME.	DATE OF RANK COMMISSIONED.	REMARKS.
Second Lieut.	Shepherd M. Knapp.	Aug. 20, '62.	Sept. 16, '62. Promoted to first lieutenant.
Second Lieut.	Samuel F. Shaw.	July 24, '62.	Sept. 16, '62. Promoted to first lieutenant.
Second Lieut.	Luther R. Sanford.	Aug. 5, '62.	Sept. 16, '62. Died, Feb. 26, 1863.
Second Lieut.	James L. Smith.	Aug. 16, '62.	Sept. 16, '62. Promoted to first lieutenant.
Second Lieut.	James E. Williamson.	Aug. 8, '62.	Sept. 16, '62. Promoted to first lieutenant.
Second Lieut.	Lavian Sowers.	July 18, '62.	Sept. 16, '62. Resigned, Jan. 31, 1863.
Second Lieut.	Edward E. Tracy.	July 17, '62.	Sept. 16, '62. Promoted to first lieutenant.
Second Lieut.	Wm. J. Nelson.	Nov. 17, '62.	Nov. 28, '62. Detached at his own request.
Second Lieut.	Daniel M. Stearns.	Nov. 17, '62.	Jan. 20, '63. Promoted to first lieutenant.
Second Lieut.	Orin J. Vanderhoff.	Jan. 24, '63.	June 10, '63. Promoted to first lieutenant.
Second Lieut.	Stantyn Weaver.	Jan. 31, '63.	Feb. 2, '63. Promoted to first lieutenant.
Second Lieut.	Benjamin H. Robertson.	Feb. 26, '63.	June 10, '63. Promoted to first lieutenant.
Second Lieut.	Horace L. Reed.	May 29, '63.	June 10, '63. Promoted to first lieutenant.
Second Lieut.	Stanley D. Humason.	June 1, '63.	June 23, '63. Promoted to first lieutenant.
Second Lieut.	Josiah B. D. Siess.	May 25, '63.	Aug. 10, '63. Promoted to first lieutenant.
Second Lieut.	Stacy Pettit.	Jan. 2, '63.	Aug. 10, '63. Promoted to first lieutenant.
Second Lieut.	Samuel S. Cope.	Feb. 27, '64.	Feb. 27, '64. Promoted to first lieutenant.
Second Lieut.	James C. Taggart.	Feb. 27, '64.	Feb. 27, '64. Promoted to first lieutenant.
Second Lieut.	Gustavus P. Reed.	Aug. 19, '64.	Aug. 10, '64. Wounded near Lost Mountain, Ga., June 11, 1864; promoted to first lieutenant.
Second Lieut.	Henry Vick.	Aug. 19, '64.	Aug. 10, '64. Promoted to first lieutenant.
Second Lieut.	Charles Perkey.	Aug. 10, '64.	Aug. 10, '64. Promoted to first lieutenant.
Second Lieut.	Abram Paulhus.	Aug. 10, '64.	Aug. 10, '64. Promoted to first lieutenant.
Second Lieut.	Wm. Walter.	Aug. 19, '64.	Aug. 10, '64. Mustered out with regiment.
Second Lieut.	Wickliffe B. Elston.	May 11, '65.	May 11, '65.

ROSTER OF CO. A.

Captain.

Sterl, Oscar W., promoted to major, February, 1863; lieutenant colonel, August, 1863; colonel, August 14, 1864. Mustered out with regiment.

First Lieutenant.

Kelley, George V., promoted to captain, February, 1863; captured rebel battle flag at Franklin, Tenn., November 30, 1864.

Second Lieutenant.

Johnson, William, M., resigned, February, 1863.

First Sergeant.

Vanderhoof, Orson G., promoted to second lieutenant, April, 1863; first lieutenant, August, 1863; captain, company B, August, 1864.

Second Sergeant.

Siess, Josiah B. D., promoted to first sergeant, May, 1863; second lieutenant, August, 1863; first lieutenant, August, 1864.

Third Sergeant.

Perkey, Charles, promoted to first sergeant, August, 1863; second lieutenant, August, 1864.

Fourth Sergeant.

Bleaks, William, killed near Fort Mitchell, Ky., September 6, 1862.

Fifth Sergeant.

Sager, Benjamin F., promoted through each grade to second sergeant.

Corporals.

1. Hanks, George W., promoted to third sergeant; died in Cleveland, Tenn., May 10, 1864.

2. Porter, John N., promoted through each grade to second sergeant.

Corporals.—Continued.

3. Tritehart, Jacob, promoted through each grade to first sergeant.
4. Snodgrass, William, promoted to corporal, August, 1863, discharged, August, 1864.
5. Dice, William B., detailed in engineer battalion, 23d army corps, August, 1863.
6. Urban, Jacob M., promoted through each grade to third sergeant.
7. Sheaffer, Israel J., detailed in cornet band.
8. Zehring, Augustus, transferred to veteran reserve corps, June 3, 1863.

Musicians.

Koonse, Benjamin F., detailed headquarters cook, Company A.
Musser, Jerome J., detailed cook for Lieutenant Colonel Jordan.

Wagoner.

Beard, Otho H.

Privates.

Adams, David.

Allen, James, discharged August, 1863.

Anderson, Joseph F.

Ax, Isaac.

Bash, Jacob F.

Becker, Lewis F., stunned by explosion of a shell at Columbia, Tenn., November 29, 1864.

Bender, Wm. H., captured at Utoy Creek, Ga., August 6, 1864; released May, 1865.

Bender, John L.

Bernower, Charles W.

Beard, Adam A., company headquarters cook.

Bliler, Charles W., left sick at Knoxville, Tenn., March, 1864.

Bowers, Isaac, detailed as teamster, September, 1862.

Bulger, Samuel, captured near Danville, Ky., 1863; paroled; promoted to corporal, 1865.

Brumbaugh, Samuel, discharged August, 1863.

Brown, William, deserted in May, 1863, while home on furlough.

Clapper, Theodore P., stunned by exploding shell at Columbia, Tenn., November 29, 1864; captured near Smithville, N. C., May, 1865.

Cole, Howard L., detailed as regimental teamster.

Privates.—Continued.

Collar, James.

Corl, Benjamin F.

Cook, Oscar, discharged August, 1863.

Deater, Samuel, promoted to corporal March, 1863; wounded at Dallas, Ga., May 28, 1864.

Denious, George, died in Frankfort, Ky., March 4, 1863.

Dod, John, detailed as teamster December, 1863.

Edgington, Isaac.

Edward, John, discharged June, 1863.

Evans, Henry D., killed at Columbia, Tenn., November 29, 1864.

Fogel, George, detailed engineer battalion, 23d army corps.

Foster, William W., promoted to corporal, August, 1863; reduced November, 1863.

Gannanne, John A., detailed orderly to Colonel Reilly.

Garman, William, detailed in engineer battalion, 23d army corps.

Gramer, Charles, detailed provisional orderly, Washington, D.C.

Grable, Jerome, detailed mail carrier, May, 1865.

Harry, Silas C.

Hays, James, detailed in engineer battalion, 23d army corps; died at Decatur, Ga., September, 1864.

Hausberger, Isaiah, promoted to corporal, January, 1864; sergeant, May, 1865.

Hipshur, Massam.

Houser, David, died at Mt. Vernon, Ky., June 4, 1863.

Houser, George, killed at Franklin, Tenn., November 30, 1864.

Hughes, John J., detailed brigade provost guard, March, 1865.

Kahler, Jonas, detailed cook for Colonel Sterl; captured and released September, 1864.

Kanagy, Joseph, promoted to corporal, September, 1864; wounded at Franklin, Tenn., November 30, 1864.

Klenfelter, William, discharged June, 1863.

Krug, Daniel, promoted to corporal, September, 1864.

Lamberson, Daniel, killed November 29, 1864, at Columbia, Tenn.

Linn, David, promoted to corporal, October, 1863; wounded near Kingston, Ga., June, 1864.

Privates.—Continued.

Lawrence, Jacob, bugler, detailed in cornet band.

Malone, John H., wounded at Dallas, Ga., May 28, 1864;
died February 4, 1865.

Martin, Francis M., promoted to corporal, August, 1863;
wounded near Ft. Anderson, N. C., February 18, 1865.

Manderburgh, Henry.

McClure, James, discharged December, 1862.

Mendenhall, Henderson.

Orwig, Jesse, deserted December, 1862, at Georgetown, Ky.

Perhamus, Stephen H.

Pontias, Isaac, transferred to veteran reserve corps, July, 1863.

Porter, Josiah, discharged, February, 1865, died soon afterward.

Rhodes, George W., discharged, May 1863.

Rush, Jacob, captured and paroled, March, 1864, and again, May, 1865.

Rutter, Hugh, died April 12, 1863.

Seiler Cyrus, detailed quarter-master clerk, 1st brigade, 3d division, 23d army corps.

Seiler, William, promoted to corporal, August, 1863; wounded June 14, 1864; died August, 1864, near Kingston, Ga.

Shank, Wm. C., wounded at Franklin, Tenn., November, 30, 1864.

Shantz, George, killed at Utoy Creek, Ga., August 6, 1864.

Shull, Hiram H., promoted to corporal, September, 1864; stunned by exploding shell at Columbia, Tenn., November 29, 1864.

Smith, Christian.

Smith, Eli.

Solan, John L., killed at Columbia, Tenn., November 29, 1864.

Starer, Simon S., detailed company cook, 1862, teamster, June, 1863.

Steese, Samuel, detailed hospital nurse, February 1863.

Stonebrook, Alexander.

Swan, Lilburn D., detailed on special service, November, 1862.

Urban, Jonas, detailed in ambulance corps.

Urban, Joseph, detailed teamster, November, 1862.

Weil, Adam, died at Frankfort, Ky., March 28, 1863.

Weinshimer, Henry, wounded at Columbia, Tenn., November 29, 1864.

Weston, Adam A.

Privates.—Continued.

Whetstone, Allen S., commissioned captain of Kentucky battery.
Wise, Emanuel, promoted to corporal, June, 1864.
Wolfsberger, George H.
Yant, Leander B.
Yerick, Jefferson, died at Danville, Ky., February 28, 1863.
Yerick, Lewis.

RECRUITS.

Behimer, Freeman, transferred from 16th Kentucky to 104th O. V. I., January, 1864.
Tousley, Joseph C., transferred from 2d O. V. C. to 104th O. V. I., January, 1864.
Sprinkle, Conrad, died on the way to join the regiment.
Dagy, Calvin, deserted.
Raff, Edwin, wounded at Columbia, Tenn., November 28, 1864.
Bender, Hiram.
Fording, Miller.
Fraise, Jacob.
Baker, Philip.
Henry, John.
Raff, Benton.
Shadley, John.
Yant, Lewis.

Company A was raised in the vicinity of Massillon, Ohio, with Oscar W. Sterl as captain, who rose to be colonel of the regiment. Company A was with the regiment and took an honorable and important part in all the marches, battles, sufferings and triumphs of the regiment throughout the war, and was mustered out at Greensboro, North Carolina, June 17, 1865.

ROSTER OF CO. B.

Captain.

Coates, Jesse K., resigned on account of disability, November 17, 1862.

First Lieutenant.

Perdue, Franklin A., detailed in ordnance department, September 25, 1862; promoted to captain, November 17, 1862; reported to regiment for duty, September 12, 1864; transferred to ordnance department army of the Ohio, at Camp Nelson, Ky., September 13, 1864.

Second Lieutenant.

Southworth, Andrew J., promoted to captain, January 9, 1864; accidentally killed by falling tree, near East Point, Ga., August 16, 1864.

Sergeants.

1. Nelson, William J., promoted to second lieutenant, November 17, 1862; detailed in division ammunition train, April, 1864.
2. Chesholm, Robert J., reduced to ranks for cowardice, June 6, 1864.
3. Triem, Philip, promoted to first sergeant, September 8, 1864.
4. Coates, Oliver R., died of erysipelas, at Lexington, Ky., April 5, 1863.
5. Baber, Thomas J.

Corporals.

1. Stackhouse, Owen, promoted to sergeant, April 5, 1863; slightly wounded at Franklin, Tenn., November 30, 1864.
2. Spangler, John L., detailed company clerk, December, 1863; promoted to sergeant, June 6, 1864.
3. Gaskill, Thomas B., reduced to ranks, January 1, 1864.
4. Hawley, Cicero, promoted to sergeant, September 8, 1864.

Corporals.—Continued.

5. Correll, Thomas H. B., commissioned first lieutenant, first U. S. C. H. A., March 23, 1864.
6. Bixler, Benjamin W., detailed in engineer battalion, July 17, 1863.
7. Vick, Henry, promoted to first sergeant, November 17, 1862; promoted to second lieutenant, September 7, 1864, and assigned to Company D; promoted to first lieutenant, February, 1865; and returned to Company B.
8. Bight, Isaac N.

Privates.

Acker, Franklin.

Adams, Thomas R., captured and paroled near Lancaster, Ky., March 25, 1863; detailed clerk at regimental headquarters, May, 1864; detailed clerk department headquarters, army of North Carolina, March 5, 1865.

Acker, Jacob, captured and paroled near Lancaster, Ky., March, 1863.

Barker, William H., captured and paroled near Lancaster, Ky., March 25, 1863.

Barnett, John.

Bates, David.

Barnes, Thomas A., promoted to corporal, November, 17, 1862.

Beltz, David, detailed teamster, 23d Corps headquarters, March, 1864.

Betzenhouser, Westly, recruit, joined the company March, 1864.

Bender, Thomas F., recruit, joined the company April, 1864.

Clemens, Alfred, detailed as guard at 3d division ammunition train, April 22, 1865.

Clark, Elias J., died at Knoxville, Tenn., of chronic diarrhea, January 16, 1864.

Conrad, Simon P., detailed guard, 3d division ammunition train, March 13, 1864.

Coy, George W., recruit, joined the company February 27, 1864, at Knoxville, Tenn.

Davis, Albert W., recruit, joined the company April 21, 1864, at Bull's Gap, Tenn.

Denious, Oliver R., detailed company bugler, April, 1863; brigade bugler, May 9, 1864.

Privates.—Continued.

Dennis, Uriah, wounded near Kenesaw Mountain, Ga., June 18, 1864; died from his wound, June 18, 1864.

Dougherty, William T., recruit, joined the company April 21, 1864, at Bull's Gap, Tenn.

France, Daniel, detailed as blacksmith in engineer battalion, 23d army corps, April 4, 1864.

Fowler, Thomas C., promoted to corporal, September 8, 1864, detailed at brigade headquarters, March 7, 1864.

Gaskill, Joseph G., promoted to corporal, January 1, 1864.

Gorgas, Nathaniel J., promoted to corporal, July 13, 1864.

Gushard, Tobias.

Haag, Haag.

Haag, Jones.

Haag, Samuel, died while at home on sick furlough, December 13, 1864.

Haines, Elias, accidentally shot off a finger at Fort Mitchell, Ky., September 11, 1862; deserted from Lexington, Ky., December 29, 1862.

Halebaugh, Joseph, died at Lexington, Ky., of apoplexy, November 28, 1862.

Hayman, George, killed at Franklin, Tenn., November 30, 1864.

Hayman, Thomas, promoted to corporal at Chattahoochee River, July 13, 1864.

Hayman, William.

Heacock, John F., slightly wounded at Fort Mitchell, Ky., September 11, 1862.

Hoover, Abraham, died of chronic diarrhea at Knoxville, Tenn., April 3, 1864.

Hoover, Philip.

Hoover, Samuel, deserted from Richmond, Ky., December 29, 1862.

Hostetter, Ephraim, slightly wounded at Franklin, Tenn., November 30, 1864.

Hurford, Nicholas.

Jackson, John H.

Jannett, Stephen.

Johnson, Johnson, died of typhoid fever at Mt. Vernon, Ky., June 8, 1863.

Kohler, William H.

Privates.—Continued.

Kuntz, Wibur F., promoted to corporal at Mt. Vernon, Ky., June 6, 1883.

Kensla, Patrick, recruit for one year; joined the company at Alexandria, Va., February 3, 1865.

Lantz, George W.

Leopard, George W.

Little, William.

Markel, John, discharged for disability at Lancaster, Ky., April 9, 1863.

Martin, David, deserted from Richmond, Ky., December 29, 1862.

Mason, Richard, discharged at Lexington, Ky., April 13, 1863.

Minnier, Joseph, died of erysipelas, at Frankfort, Ky., March 9, 1863.

Munk, Henry, recruit for one year; joined the company at Raleigh, N. C., April 25, 1865.

Myers, John O., recruit for one year; joined the company at Goldsboro, N. C., April 4, 1865.

Myers, William O., recruit for one year; joined the company at Goldsboro, N. C., April 4, 1865.

Nelson, George B., recruit for three years; joined the company at Bull's Gap, Tenn., April, 1864.

Newhouse, David B., promoted to corporal December 24, 1862; wounded in head at Resaca, Ga., May 15, 1865.

Sandals, Asher, detailed teamster, 23d army corps headquarters, March 1, 1864.

Schooley, George W.

Seely, Levi.

Slack, Lewis B.

Snider, John, deserted from Richmond, Ky., December 29, 1862.

Snider, William, discharged at Richmond, Ky., January 16, 1863.

Seacrist, Peter, died at Lexington, Ky., December 19, 1862, of hernia.

Shanefelt, John.

Smith, William, transferred to invalid corps, January 15, 1864, at Camp Nelson, Ky.

Smith, William W., wounded in arm at Dallas, Ga., May 31, 1864; captured at Franklin, Tenn., November 30, 1864.

Southworth, Mortimer M.

Privates.—Continued.

Spangler, Joseph, discharged for disability at Lexington, Ky., December 19, 1862.

Stambaugh, Albert W.

Stewart, Joseph G.

Stahl, John L., captured on skirmish line at Franklin, Tenn., November 30, 1864.

Stephenson, John W.

Stratton, George W.

Spellman, William O., transferred to invalid corps at Camp Nelson, Ky., January 22, 1864.

Taggart, John, discharged for disability at Lexington, Ky., January 15, 1863.

Taylor, William, severely wounded through the bowels at Fort Mitchell, Ky., September 11, 1862; discharged at Cincinnati, O., March 16, 1863.

Waker, Hiram.

Walker, Walter R., wound in right hand at Franklin, Tenn., November 30, 1864.

Walker, William, wounded in thigh at Utoy Creek, Ga., August 6, 1864.

Warner, Frederick.

Warner, George.

Wearstler, Jonas.

Whitaker, Robert B.

Whitmire, Monroe, wounded in hand at Franklin, Tenn., November 30, 1864.

Zentz, Adam, transferred to invalid corps at Cincinnati, O., 1863.

Zentz, George W.

Company B was raised principally in the portions of Stark and Columbiana counties in the vicinity of Alliance. Notwithstanding its having furnished more deserters than any other company in the regiment, Company B was ever one of the foremost for duty, and served with distinction throughout all the battles and campaigns in which the regiment was engaged, and was always conspicuous for the fine appearance, good discipline, and soldierly bearing of officers and men.

ROSTER OF COMPANY C.

Captain.

Sturgeon, Hugh, resigned, February 10, 1864, at Knoxville, Tenn.

First Lieutenant.

Taggart, Robert C., promoted to captain, February 12, 1864.

Second Lieutenant.

Kemble, William E., promoted to First Lieutenant, January 13, 1864; promoted to captain, September 8, 1864; killed at battle of Franklin, Tenn., November 30, 1864.

First Sergeant.

Taggart, James C., promoted to second lieutenant, March 9, 1864; promoted to first lieutenant, November 30, 1864; slightly wounded at Franklin, Tenn., November 30, 1864.

Second Sergeant.

Gilbert, James M., wounded in right arm, September 25, 1862; discharged December 11, 1862, at Cincinnati, O.

Zeigler, Isaac, promoted to first sergeant, March 9, 1864; killed at battle of Franklin, Tenn., November 30, 1864.

Lewis, Stephen, taken prisoner near Marietta, Ga., June, 1864, but escaped; severely wounded at Franklin, Tenn., November 30, 1864.

Orr, Matthew T., wounded near Atlanta, Ga., August 7, 1864; wounded at battle of Old Town Creek, N.C., February 20, 1865.

Corporals.

1. Barton, Benjamin M., taken prisoner at Danville, Ky., March 24, 1862, and paroled and exchanged; wounded at battle of Old Town Creek, N. C., February 20, 1865.

2. Morris, Henry C.

3. Neville, Levi, transferred to veteran reserve corps, January 15, 1865.

4. Early, John M., discharged, Jan. 14, 1863, at Richmond, Ky.

Corporals.—Continued.

5. Hart, Warren, died at Frankfort, Ky., March 6, 1863.
6. Gaston, William H., severely wounded at battle of Old Town Creek, N. C., February 20, 1865.
7. McCov., Alexander, promoted to sergeant, February 28, 1863; promoted to first sergeant, November 30, 1864.
8. McCammon, John A., severely wounded at Franklin, Tenn., November 30, 1864.

Musicians.

Early, Samuel, transferred to veteran reserve corps.

Martin, Alexander R., discharged at Louisville, Ky., September 19, 1864.

Privates.

Albright, Firman S., promoted to corporal, August 31, 1864.

Azdell, Andrew H., died at Camp Dennison, O., August 9, 1863.

Azdell, James, wounded near Dallas, Ga., May 28, 1864, and leg amputated. Discharged August 20, at Camp Dennison, O.

Azdell, John M., promoted to corporal, May 18, 1865.

Allen, Cyrus, discharged May 19, 1865, at Camp Dennison, O.

Aleorn, William G.

Armstrong, C. B., detailed as teamster.

Baker, Fred G., captured at Danville, Ky., March 24, 1863; paroled and exchanged.

Barnes, George, died September 12, 1864.

Bennett, Bronson.

Boozle, John A., promoted to corporal June 6, 1863; severely wounded at Franklin, Tenn., November 30, 1864; discharged May 17, 1865.

Burlingame, Henry.

Coie, Samuel, severely wounded in siege of Knoxville, Tenn., November 29, 1863; died in Ohio, March, 1865.

Connell, William A., died at Crab Orchard, Ky., August 27, 1863.

Court, Frederick.

Crawford, Charles B.

Crawford, James A., captured near Atlanta, Ga., August, 1864; sent to Andersonville, Ga., prison.

Crawford, John M., promoted to corporal, September 30, 1863; wounded at battle of Franklin, Tenn., November 30, 1864; wounded at Old Town Creek, N. C., February 20, 1865.

Privates.—Continued.

Crawford, Latham, discharged at Knoxville, Tenn.

Creighton, James H.

Crum, Jacob, promoted to corporal, January 28, 1863, sergeant, February 28, 1863.

Davidson, James H., transferred to veteran reserve corps.

Davis, Henderson.

Davis, Joseph, promoted to corporal, March 9, 1864; wounded at Old Town Creek, N. C., February 20, 1865.

Dickey, C. B., wounded near Marietta, Ga., June, 1864; left arm amputated; discharged April, 4, 1865.

Eakin, Samuel, transferred to veteran reserve corps.

Faulk, Peter R., died at Knoxville, Tenn., January 1, 1864.

Fowler, M. V. B., promoted to corporal, May 1, 1865.

Gaston, James, died at Mt. Vernon, Ky., July 4, 1863.

Geary, Thomas M., died at Lexington, Ky., March 27, 1863.

Greenamyer, Eli.

Halleck, Henry W., transferred to veteran reserve corps.

Hawkins, John, died at Frankfort, Ky., February 3, 1863.

Hindman, J. L. T., died at Lexington, Ky., December 24, 1862.

Hollinger, Henry J., died at Knoxville, Tenn., November 26, 1863.

Huston, Harvey, discharged at Richmond, Ky., January 14, 1863.

Jamison, Cornelius, transferred to veteran reserve corps.

Keener, William C., died at Frankfort, Ky., January 27, 1863.

Kinney, James M., wounded at Lexington, Ky., 1863; discharged at Knoxville, Tenn., February 29, 1864.

King, Albert.

Little, George.

Lyon, Jacob J., discharged at Richmond, Ky., January 14, 1863.

March, Henry.

Martin, Emery.

Martin, William H. H., killed at battle of Franklin, Tenn., November 30, 1864.

Mead, Heman D., transferred to veteran reserve corps.

Meek, James, wounded at battle of Old Town Creek, N. C., February 20, 1865; died of his wounds at Baltimore, Md., March 16, 1865.

Meek, Seth, severely wounded at battle of Franklin, Tenn., November 30, 1864; discharged at Camp Dennison, O., May 19, 1865.

Privates.—Continued.

Mitchell, William W., wounded at battle of Franklin, Tenn., November 30, 1864.

Moon, George R.

Moon, Harvey.

Morris, Samuel, promoted to corporal, March 15, 1863.

Moon, Andrew J., wounded at battle of Old Town Creek, N. C., February 20, 1865; discharged at Baltimore, Md., May 8, 1865.

Musser, Wilson S.

McCalla, John R., transferred to veteran reserve corps.

McCormick, James C., wounded at battle of Old Town Creek, N. C., February 20, 1865.

McCoy, Alexander C., promoted to corporal, April 9, 1864.

McCoy, Aaron, severely wounded at Old Town Creek, N. C., February 30, 1865.

McCoy, Hugh, wounded near Lost Mountain, Ga., June 17, 1864; severely wounded at Old Town Creek, N. C., February 20, 1865; discharged at Alexander, Va., June 3, 1865.

McDevitt, Austin, severely wounded at Old Town Creek, N. C., February 20, 1865.

McKnight, Joseph.

McLaughlin, Joseph, wounded in right hand at Snow Pond, Ky., 1862; discharged at Cincinnati, O., January 23, 1863.

Owens, William H.

Paxon, Luther A.

Piper, Thomas.

Routson, John S., transferred to veteran reserve corps.

Seroggs, Joseph J., mustered out to accept commission in colored regiment.

Sebring, John.

Sebring, Thomas.

Spahr, William H.

Stooksbury, William C., promoted to corporal, January 24, 1863; sergeant, November 30, 1864; wounded at Old Town Creek, N. C., February 20, 1865.

Stough, Charles, promoted to corporal, November 30, 1864.

Taggart, John, promoted to corporal, January 7, 1863; sergeant, March 9, 1864.

Thorn, John, captured at Danville, Ky., March 24, 1863; paroled; died at Columbus, O., April 9, 1863.

Privates.—Continued.

Trippey, Samuel.

Vanfossan, Austin.

Wallace, Thomas, promoted to corporal, January 29, 1863; sergeant, August 31, 1864; killed at battle of Franklin, Tenn., November 30, 1864.

Walters, David F., died at Knoxville, Tenn., November 26, 1863.

Whitworth, John, wounded at battle of Old Town Creek, N. C., February 20, 1865; discharged at Baltimore, Md., May 9, 1865.

Williams, Uriah, captured at Danville, Ky., March 24, 1863; paroled and exchanged.

Wymer, Henry, captured near Marietta, Ga., June, 1864; died in Andersonville prison.

Wymer, John, died at Lexington, Ky., March 20, 1863.

Yagala, Adam.

RECRUITS.

Thomas, Uriah, transferred to 183d regiment, O. V. I., June 17, 1865.

Cooley, Finley, transferred to 183d regiment, O. V. I., June 17, 1865.

Latham, James M., transferred to 183d regiment, O. V. I., June 17, 1865.

Henry, John, transferred to 183d regiment, O. V. I., June 17, 1865.

Flowers, David, transferred to 183d regiment, O. V. I., June 17, 1865.

Frazier, James G., transferred to 183d regiment, O. V. I., June 17, 1865.

Morris, Solon S., transferred to 183d regiment, O. V. I., June 17, 1865.

Underwood, Jesse, wounded at battle of Franklin, Tenn., November 30, 1864.

Underwood, Nathan, died at Kingston, Ga., June 4, 1864.

Walters, Daniel, died at Nashville, Tenn., May 27, 1864.

Jeffreys, John, discharged at Camp Dennison, O., May 11, 1865.

NOTE.—January 7, 1864, members of the 44th O. V. I., who did not re-enlist as veterans, were assigned to Company C and served as follows:

First Sergeant.

Tate, William H., returned to 8th O. V. V. Cavalry, August 12, 1864.

Privates.

Benson E. M., returned to 8th O. V. V. Cavalry, August 12, 1864.

Olwine, John, returned to 8th O. V. V. Cavalry, August 12, 1864.

Parker, William A., returned to 8th O. V. V. Cavalry, August 12, 1864.

Craig, Francis M., died at Knoxville, Tenn., March 27, 1864.

Company C was raised in the extreme eastern portion of Columbiana county, adjoining the hamlet of East Palestine. The company contained a large proportion of Scottish descent. Was the first company in the regiment both in the average size of the men and in numerical strength, and was also conspicuous for the good discipline and soldierly bearing of officers and men.

ROSTER OF CO. D.

Captains.

Horton, Marcus C., killed at Dallas, Ga., May 28, 1864.
Everhard, Henry H., transferred from Company E, May 28, 1864; returned to Company E, August 1, 1864.
Vanderhoff, Orson G., promoted from Company A, August 1, 1864; transferred to Company —, September 1, 1864.
Kimball William F., promoted from Company C, September 8, 1864; killed at Franklin, Tenn., November 30, 1864.
Knapp, Shepherd M., promoted from Company E, January 6, 1865; mustered out with regiment.

First Lieutenant.

Booth, Louis D., honorably discharged, February 22, 1863.

Second Lieutenant.

Tracy, Edward E., promoted to first lieutenant, February 27, 1864; wounded in chest at Utoy Creek, Ga., August 6, 1864; promoted captain Company I, January 6, 1865; detailed aid-de-camp to General Cox.
Vick, Henry, promoted from Company B, August 19, 1864; promoted to first lieutenant, and returned to Company B, May 6, 1865.

First Sergeant.

Getter, Aurea F., discharged, May 30, 1863.

Second Sergeant.

Adams, Origin, promoted to first sergeant, May 30, 1863; killed at Peach Tree Creek, Ga., July 20, 1864.

Third Sergeant.

Messenger, John D., promoted to second sergeant, May 30, 1863; first sergeant July 20, 1864; reduced to second sergeant, and detailed clerk at headquarters, 3d division, 23d army corps, January, 1865.

Fourth Sergeant.

Reynolds, Linus T., died at Lexington, Ky., April 19, 1863.

Fifth Sergeant.

Whitmore, William F., reduced to the ranks for straggling.
August 13, 1863.

Corporals.

1. Lazarus, Caleb, died, 1864.
2. Wilson, Isaac G., promoted to sergeant, 1863; detailed in color guard, January, 1864; wounded in heel, May 14, 1864, at Resaca, Ga.
3. Mills, Albert W., transferred to cornet band, February, 1864.
4. Elliot, Lyman L., discharged, July 27, 1863.
5. Thompson, William M., promoted to sergeant, January, 1864.
6. Spencer, Edgar D., promoted to sergeant, April, 1864.
7. Harrington, Edgar O., transferred to color guard, November, 1863.
8. Paine, Otis B.

Musicians.

Shepard, Elihu N., fifer, discharged, June 22, 1863.

Phillips, William L., drummer.

Severance, William, drummer, transferred to cornet band, August 1, 1863.

Foster, Artemas B., bugler, transferred to cornet band, August 1, 1863.

Privates.

Arbuckle, William, died, December 20, 1863, at Knoxville, Tenn.

Ball, Charles H., detailed teamster, 3d division, 23d army corps.

Bancroft, Willard.

Barton, Warren D., detailed in engineer battalion, 23d army corps.

Beardsley, Edmund T.

Brock, John A.

Button, Alfred H., detailed teamster, 3d division, 23d army corps.

Byers, Joseph, died in Atwater, O., spring of 1863.

Camp, Charles C., discharged, spring of 1863.

Carrol, Richard, detailed headquarters clerk, 3d division, 23d army corps.

Chandler, Adolphus N.

Chapman, Henry, died at Lexington, Ky., April 5, 1863.

Privates.—Continued.

Chapman, Thomas C.

Clark, Edward P., promoted to sergeant, 1863; first sergeant, 1865.

Clark, John F., died at Lexington, Ky., April 5, 1863.

Cline, William.

Cox, Luman C., died at Knoxville, Tenn., January 15, 1864.

Craig, William, died at Lexington, Ky., January 21, 1863.

Crumbaugh, Zephaniah, slightly wounded near Marietta, Ga., June 19, 1864.

Earl, Albert J., discharged, March 25, 1864.

Entrikin, Brintin, discharged, November 8, 1862.

Evans, John, died at Knoxville, Tenn., January 4, 1864.

Fenn, Richard B.

Fitzpatrick, James, killed near Dallas, Ga., May 28, 1864.

Fitzpatrick, William, promoted to corporal, June, 1863; sergeant, August, 1863; reduced to ranks for insubordination, December, 1863.

Fram, William.

Gano, Miles O., discharged, October 5, 1863.

Green, Henry J.

Griffith, John, promoted to corporal, December, 1863; sergeant, May, 1864.

Hiltabidel, George A., died, 1863.

Hindman, Jerome B., detailed wagon-master, 23d army corps, 1864.

Holcomb, LaFayette, discharged, March, 1864.

Hoskin, George A., died, October 12, 1864.

Hudson, Henry C., discharged, April 1, 1864.

Hunt, John.

Johnson, Alfred A., discharged, January 10, 1863.

Johnson, Levi O., discharged, February, 1864.

Jones, Benjamin, killed at Utoy Creek, Ga., August 6, 1864.

Kelly, John A., discharged, September 19, 1864.

Kirkbride, Ferdinand, promoted to corporal, April, 1864.

Lewis, William H.

Lyon, Thomas, J., discharged, January 10, 1863.

Miller, John.

Milligan, Aaron J., died, April 15, 1863.

Mills, Augustus R., promoted to captain in colored regiment, 1864.

Privates.—Continued.

Mills, Franklin R., promoted to corporal, April, 1861; sergeant, February, 1865.

Mitchell, Joseph, deserted from Richmond, Ky., December 29, 1862; returned under President's proclamation, 1864; captured at Franklin, Tenn., November 30, 1864.

Mowen, Hiram B., died at Knoxville, Tenn., August 6, 1861.

Mowen, Oliver P., discharged, November 8, 1862.

Porham, Albion, mortally wounded at Utoy Creek, Ga., August 6, 1864; died, August 7, 1864.

Pettit, William M., detailed in engineer battalion, 23d army corps.

Phillips, William B., wounded in hand at Lancaster, Ky., April 3d, 1863.

Pinney, Nelson A., wounded in shoulder at Utoy Creek, Ga., August, 6, 1864.

Pinney, Smith, wounded in wrist at Franklin, Tenn., November 30, 1864.

Reagan, Allen, captured at Utoy Creek, Ga., August 6, 1864; died of starvation in Andersonville prison.

Rees, Thomas, died at Kingston, Tenn., February 20, 1864.

Rees, William, died at Covington, Ky., April 26, 1863.

Reeves, Charles C.

Rice, Lane, transferred to invalid corps, 1864.

Ricksecker, John H., captured flag of 16th Alabama at Franklin, Tenn., November 30, 1864.

Roberts, John R., struck by piece of shell at Resaca, Ga., May 14, 1864.

Roberts, John W., slightly wounded near Dallas, Ga., May 27, 1864; shot through bowels, near Eastpoint, Ga., August 18, 1864.

Rogers, Clement L.

Ryan, Michael.

Sapp, John F., discharged about November 1, 1864.

Seamans, Oscar B.

Selby, Hiram B., died at Windham, O., November, 7, 1864.

Shaw, Jonathan T., discharged, February 20, 1864.

Smith, Judson, promoted to corporal, April, 1864.

Sperry, William L., promoted to corporal, January, 1864; sergeant, 1865.

Spencer, Samuel, died at Knoxville, Tenn., January 9, 1864.

Privates.—Continued.

Stocum, Benjamin F.

Sullivan, James M., deserted from Richmond, Ky., December 29, 1864.

Sweet, Milton C.

Tupper, James A., discharged, June 22, 1863.

Walton, Jonathan, discharged, July 31, 1863.

White, David, Jr.

Williams, Shadrach, died at Covington, Ky., April 30, 1863.

Withers, George, died at Nelson, O., about November, 1863.

Wolcott, Frederic.

Yeagley, Henry, died at Knoxville, Tenn., February 21, 1864.

RECRUITS.

Chaffee, Nelson, wounded in lungs at Little Kenesaw, Ga., June 19, 1864.

Payne, James.

Daniels, Henry M., attached to cornet band.

Tompkins, Matthias.

Company D was raised in the northern and eastern portions of Portage county, served with great credit throughout all the campaigns and battles in which the regiment was engaged. Company D was particularly remarkable in the large fatality among the officers. Captain M. C. Horton was the first officer in the regiment killed in battle. A commission as second lieutenant had arrived for the excellent orderly sergeant, Origin Adams, but he never lived to see it. Heroic William F. Kimball, who fell so bravely at the head of Company C, had just been commissioned captain of Company D, and Lieutenant E. E. Tracy, twice wounded, was also of Company D.

ROSTER OF CO. E.

Captain.

Bahney, Andrew J., discharged, November 3, 1863, to accept promotion as Colonel of the 2d N. C. Infantry.

Everhard, Henry H., promoted first lieutenant, April 7, 1864; captain, September 14, 1864.

First Lieutenant.

Ricks, Augustus J., promoted to captain and assigned to Company F, April 18, 1864.

Knapp, Shepherd M., promoted to captain and assigned to Company D, February 10, 1865.

Cope, Samuel S., promoted from Company F to first lieutenant Company E, February 23, 1865.

Second Lieutenant.

Perkey, Charles A., promoted from Company A to 2d lieutenant Company E, September 8, 1864.

First Sergeant.

Martin, V. Deming, mustered out with company.

Second Sergeant.

Bahney, Isaac S., mustered out with company.

Third Sergeant.

Hicks, Joseph, mustered out with company.

Fourth Sergeant.

Bomberger, Adam, mustered out with company.

Fifth Sergeant.

Peters, Samuel R., mustered out with company.

Corporals.

1. Lind, James W., mustered out with company.

2. Higginbotham, Charles, mustered out with company.

3. Reinohl, Hiram, mustered out with company.

4. McLain, Charles L., mustered out with company.

5. Borner John, mustered out with company.

Corporals.—Continued.

6. Lerch, Thomas, mustered out at McDougall general hospital, June 1, 1865.
7. Coons, William, mustered in as sergeant, reduced to corporal.
8. Devies, Benjywell, mustered out with company.

Musicians.

Ricks, Theodore, mustered out with company.
Flyberger, Anthony, mustered out with company.

Wagoner.

Downer, Jonathan, mustered out with company.

Privates.

Bear, John, mustered out with company.
Beittle, George, mustered out at Knoxville, Tenn., June 20, 1865.
Bowen, Jeremiah, mustered out with company.
Boneberger, Cyrus, mustered out with company.
Burnett, Giles, mustered out with company.
Crass, Freeman, mustered out with company.
Eisenzimer, John, mustered out with company.
Garver, Charles, mustered out with company.
Gephart, George, mustered out with company.
Gottshall, David, mustered out with company.
Herring, Jacob, mustered out as corporal.
Haekman, Horace, mustered out with company.
Hackman, George, mustered out with company.
Hewpexly, David, mustered out with company.
Hershey, Joseph, mustered out with company.
Hitz, Jacob, mustered out at Philadelphia, Pa., June 22, 1865.
Higerd, Jacob, mustered out with company.
Hissner, Adam J., mustered out with company.
Hoover, Amos, mustered out with company.
Kessal, Andrew, mustered out with company.
Kaoutz, Jacob, mustered out with company.
Levers, Isaac, mustered out with company.
Lind, John H., mustered out with company.
McKee, William, mustered out at Columbus O., June 19, 1865.
Mell, George M., mustered out with company.
Pemberthy, John, mustered out at Beaufort, N. C., June 5, 1865.
Phillips, Henry E., mustered out with regiment.
Race, George C., mustered out with company.
Ralston, William R., mustered out with company.

Privates.—Continued.

Reel, John, mustered out with company.
 Reinohl, John W., mustered out at Columbus, O., June 19, 1865.
 Reynolds, Ransom, mustered out with company.
 Rickart, Philip, mustered out with company.
 Roher, Frederick, mustered out with company.
 Rufner, Samuel, mustered out with company.
 Shaler, Peter, mustered out with company.
 Schlotte, Samuel, mustered out at Louisville, Ky., June 28, 1865.
 Schantz, Urias, mustered out with company.
 Shick, Adam, mustered out with company.
 Slanker, Henry H., mustered out with company.
 Snyder, Jacob, mustered out with company.
 Sweeter, Nicholas, mustered out with company.
 Turner, James, mustered out at Knoxville, Tenn., June 10, 1865.
 Wagoner, Christian, mustered out with company.
 Walker, Marshall, mustered out with company.
 Waltner, John B., mustered out at David's Island, N. Y., June 13, 1865.
 Walter, John L., mustered out with company.
 Wearstler, Aaron, mustered out with company.
 Wearstler, Christian, mustered out with company.
 Wertzell, Joseph, mustered out with company.
 Witmer, Phares, mustered out with company.
 Yost, William, mustered out at Cleveland, O., June 1, 1865.
 Young, George, mustered out with company.

DESERTED.

Bonner, John, from Camp Snow Pond, Ky., September 25, 1862.

Weynser, William S., from Georgetown, Ky., October 20, 1862.

DIED.

Bowman, Adam, in Andersonville, Ga., prison, August 17, 1864.

Blacher, Henry D., supposed to have died September, 1864, while prisoner of war.

Eches, Jesse L., of chronic diarrhea at Atlanta, Ga., October 22, 1864.

Grossman, Frank, at Lexington, Ky., of pneumonia, April 5, 1863.

Hammond, John, dangerously wounded near Ft. Anderson, N. C., February 19, 1865.

Privates.—Continued.

Hollander, Matthias, of typhoid fever, at New Berne, N. C., March 21, 1865.

Hudson, William, supposed to have died at Andersonville, Ga., August, 1864.

Kile, Hiram, of disease, at Kinston, N. C., April 21, 1865.

LaClair, Daniel, mortally wounded at Franklin, Tenn., November 30, 1864, and left on the field.

Lesh, David, of pneumonia, at Lexington, Ky., November 21, 1862.

Locher, Gottlieb, of disease, at Kinston, N. C.

Riggle, James, of pneumonia, at Lexington, Ky., December 1, 1862.

Roger, Leon, at Knoxville, Tenn., July 9, 1864, of wounds received in action.

Ryder, Henry L., of pneumonia, at Richmond, Ky., January 4, 1863.

Turner, William, of chronic diarrhea, at Nashville, Tenn., September 9, 1864.

Tweedy, John, killed at Utoy Creek, Ga., August 6, 1864.

Walker, James A., of pneumonia, at Lexington, Ky., November 19, 1862.

Weygandt, Joseph, of typhoid pneumonia, at Williamstown, Ky., October 16, 1862.

TRANSFERRED.

Banz, Peter, to 183d O. V. I., June 15, 1865.

Bausher, William, to 183d O. V. I., June 15, 1865.

Brown, Cassius M., to 183d O. V. I., June 15, 1865.

Boirgegrain, Peter J., to 183d O. V. I., June 15, 1865.

Davenport, Eugene, to 183d O. V. I., June 15, 1865.

Fritzer, Peter, to 183d O. V. I., June 15, 1865.

Gill, George W., to 183d O. V. I., June 15, 1865.

Morgan, Jameson, to 183d O. V. I., June 15, 1865.

Tweedy, William, to 183d O. V. I., June 15, 1865.

Race, Joseph, to 183d O. V. I., June 15, 1865.

DETAILED.

Morganthaler, Peter, promoted to sergeant and detailed N. C. S., August 30, 1862.

Wikadol, William A., promoted to sergeant and detailed Q. M. S., August 30, 1862.

ROSTER OF CO. F.

Captain.

Riddle Joseph F., promoted to major of regiment, August 23, 1864.

First Lieutenant.

Whitacre, Thomas W., resigned, November 27, 1862.

Second Lieutenant.

Williamson, James E., died near Camp Nelson, Ky., August 8, 1863.

First Sergeant.

Stearns, Daniel M., promoted to second lieutenant, December 2, 1862; first lieutenant, May 9, 1864; captain, February 24, 1865.

Second Sergeant.

Cope, Samuel S., promoted to second lieutenant, February 27, 1864; first lieutenant, January 6, 1865; wounded at battle of Franklin, Tenn., November 30, 1864.

Third Sergeant.

Dannals, Jared F., killed at battle of Franklin, Tenn., November 30, 1864.

Fourth Sergeant.

Day, Francis A., promoted to first sergeant, April 6, 1864.

Fifth Sergeant.

Keith, James.

Corporals.

Ball, Henry R., promoted to sergeant, November 27, 1862.

McKinnell, James H., promoted to sergeant; wounded at Utoy Creek, Ga., August 6, 1864.

Boyce, Samuel F., promoted to sergeant; wounded at Franklin, Tenn., November 30, 1864; discharged, March 20, 1865.

Evans, John, promoted to sergeant; killed at Franklin, Tenn., November 30, 1864.

Peden, Hezekiah.

Corporals.—Continued.

Ridinger, Nathaniel, detailed in engineer battalion, 23d army corps, April 6, 1864.

Batchelor, William H., promoted to sergeant, May 20, 1865.

Dyal, Harrison, killed at battle of Franklin, Tenn., November 30, 1864.

Musicians.

Barr, James H.

Springer, Matthias R., detailed in cornet band.

Teamsters.

Burbick, Thomas C., detailed in 23d army corps wagon train.

Bunn, Stephen, ambulance driver, regimental and 3d division hospitals.

Privates.

Adams, Thomas.

Allen, Frederic B.

Anderson Andrew, transferred to invalid corps.

Arkwright, Joseph.

Arnold, Wilbert B., discharged, December 8, 1862.

Atchison, John.

Bailey, Laughlin, died at Knoxville, Tenn., February 13, 1864.

Bails, Robert S., died at Frankfort Ky., January 30, 1863.

Barr, John W., discharged, December 31, 1862.

Barto, Samuel H., discharged, December 31, 1862.

Belles, William, died at Liverpool, O., March 11, 1864.

Boyce, Harrison, transferred to invalid corps, May 12, 1863.

Bottenberg, Jacob H., detailed in cornet band.

Brannan, James Y., detailed in engineer battalion, 23d army corps, August 10, 1863.

Brezette, Shuman, discharged, August, 14, 1862.

Bright, Emmit S.

Brooks, John R., transferred to invalid corps, July, 1863.

Burnett, Wilson S., promoted to corporal; wounded at Little Kenesaw, Ga., June 19, 1864.

Burbick, Arthur, transferred to gunboat service, May 12, 1863.

Butler, Thomas W.

Carty, Robert, deserted near Danville, Ky., January 5, 1863.

Campbell, William S., taken prisoner near Atlanta, Ga., August 19, 1864; exchanged.

Chiesman, Alfred.

Privates.—Continued.

Clark, John L., captured near Camp Dick Robinson, Ky., March 25, 1863; paroled.

Connell, William B., captured near Camp Dick Robinson, Ky., March 25, 1863; paroled.

Crawford, Daniel, died at Knoxville, Tenn., November 23, 1863.

Daniels, Henry C., promoted to corporal, March 20, 1865.

Davidson, Alexander, wounded at Rocky Face Ridge, Ga., May 9, 1864.

Dawson, Samuel, discharged, September, 14, 1863.

Dennis, William H., killed at Utoy Creek, Ga., August 6, 1864.

Elliot, Charles B.

Farmer, Clement V.

Finley, Richard, promoted to corporal, May 1, 1864.

Forbes, Alexander.

Ford, William.

Fraser, William, wounded at Knoxville, Tenn., November 30, 1863; killed at Franklin, Tenn., November 30, 1864.

Fuller, Frank C.

Gould, George R., discharged, December 8, 1862.

Hamilton, Daniel, promoted to hospital steward, March 1, 1864.

Henry, Daniel, wounded near Rocky Face Ridge, Ga., May 9, 1864.

James, William M., captured at Little Kenesaw, Ga., June 19, 1864; exchanged.

Kelcher, John.

Love, Absalom, died at Knoxville, Tenn., October 7, 1864.

Love, John, wounded near Dallas, Ga., May 31, 1864.

Marsh, Sidney, promoted to corporal.

McBane, Daniel, died at Knoxville, Tenn., March 6, 1864.

McBean, Hugh M.

McKenzie, Philip J., died at Mt. Vernon, Ky., June 3, 1863.

Miner, Harrison, killed at battle of Franklin, Tenn., November 30, 1864.

Monagan, William, promoted to corporal; wounded at Franklin, Tenn., November 30, 1864.

Myers, George H.

Noble, John, discharged, December 31, 1862.

Ogilvie, William J., discharged, January 9, 1863.

Oliver, William, discharged, December, 31, 1862.

Privates.—Continued.

Patterson, David H.

Patterson, Joshua S., captured at Franklin, Tenn., November 30, 1864; exchanged.

Patterson, Samuel C., died at Lexington, Ky., May 13, 1863.

Pearson, William.

Peden, James.

Peden, William.

Peeples, Matthew, died at Knoxville, Tenn., January 1, 1864.

Quinlan, Michael, promoted to corporal, February 15, 1863.

Randolph, John G., wounded near Fort Mitchell, Ky., September 11, 1862; transferred to invalid corps.

Rice, George, wounded near Atlanta, Ga., July 16, 1864.

Ridinger, Samuel, detailed as teamster in 23d army corps wagon train.

Robinson, Albert, died at Knoxville, Tenn., March 26, 1864.

Rose, Daniel.

Shepherd, Asa B., promoted to corporal, April 12, 1863.

Shirk, Richard.

Sinram, William.

Shoemaker, David, transferred to invalid corps, December 7, 1863.

Smith, Daniel, transferred to invalid corps; discharged.

Smith, Daniel J.

Smith, Philip J., died at Lexington, Ky., April 3, 1863.

Stillwell, Samuel.

Taylor, Thomas, died at Frankfort, Ky., February 23, 1863.

Totten, Samuel F., promoted to Corporal; killed at Dallas, Ga., May 31, 1864.

Van Tyne, George, detailed in cornet band.

Weare, William J.

Weldon, William, promoted to corporal.

Welsh, John G., died at Danville, Ky., January 9, 1863.

RECRUITS.

Bone, Robert W., transferred to 183d O. V. I., June 15, 1865.

Bowles, Daniel, transferred to 183d O. V. I., June 15, 1865.

Brooks, John B., wounded at Rocky Face Ridge, Ga., May 9, 1864.

Campbell, James, discharged, January 10, 1865.

Durbin, John P., wounded at Utoy Creek, Ga., August 6, 1864.

Hooper, Elisha C., died December 28, 1864, of wounds received at battle of Franklin, Tenn., November 30, 1864.

Jones, Benjamin G.

Johnson, Samuel, deserted, January 24, 1895.

Leonard, Charles, transferred to 183d O. V. I., June 15, 1865.

McGee, James H., transferred to 183d O. V. I., June 15, 1865.

McMasters, Albert F., transferred to 183d O. V. I., June 15, 1865.

Rosenbaum, George W., transferred to 183d O. V. I., June 15, 1865.

Smith, Joseph, killed near Dallas, Ga., May 31, 1864.

Stitt, Elias, transferred to 183d O. V. I., June 15, 1895.

Warden, John, transferred to 183d O. V. I., June 15, 1865.

Company F, or the "R. R. Company," was recruited from Wellsville, and the towns adjacent, up and down the Ohio river, and along the line of the C. & P. railroad. With the disadvantage of having within its ranks an undue proportion of "toughs" and "dead beats," still Company F always held its own with any other company in the regiment for efficiency and readiness for duty. Company F also rejoiced in the ownership of "the twa dogs," which became the pets of the regiment. "Old Harvey" had been in service before; was wounded in Virginia and again at Resaca. He was an aristocrat and wore a brass collar with the legend, "I am Lieutenant D. M. Stearn's dog; whose dog are you?" After Lieutenant Williamson's death, "the blue pup" became a "child of the regiment." By his antics, especially his tricks with fire, the boys were often thrown into convulsions of laughter. Unluckily, he tumbled off the train on which the regiment were going from Cincinnati to Washington.

ROSTER OF CO. G.

Captains.

Coppock, Ezra, discharged at Lexington, Ky., May 29, 1863.
Fawcett, John W., promoted from first lieutenant, August 10, 1863.

First Lieutenants.

Weaver, Stanton, promoted from first sergeant to first lieutenant, August 17, 1863; transferred to colored troops, February, 1864.

Humason, Stanley D., mustered as sergeant of Company B, August 6, 1862; promoted to second sergeant major, August 30, 1862; promoted and transferred to Company G, July 1, 1863; promoted to first lieutenant, September 14, 1864.

Second Lieutenant.

Somers, Lyman, discharged January 31, 1863, at Lexington, Ky.

First Sergeant.

Mell, Abraham C., mustered out with regiment.

Second Sergeant.

Hall, Eli J., mustered out with regiment.

Third Sergeant.

Cook, Thomas J., mustered out with regiment.

Fourth Sergeant.

Thomas, Allen A., mustered out with regiment.

Fifth Sergeant.

Stratton, John R., mustered out with regiment.

Corporals.

1. Niblo, Alexander, mustered out with regiment.
2. Picket, David H., mustered out at Beaufort, N. C., June 2, 1865.
3. Kirkbride, Lewis H., mustered out with regiment.
4. Windle, Henry J., mustered out with regiment.

Musicians.

Roller, Samuel J., prisoner at Andersonville, Ga., mustered out at Camp Chase, June 13, 1865.

McGaffick, Thomas J., mustered out with regiment.

Privates.

Beck, Harmon, mustered out with regiment.

Bently, William G., mustered out with regiment.

Blythe, John W., mustered out with regiment.

Baker, John C., wounded in battle of Franklin, Tenn., November 30, 1864; mustered out at Washington, D. C., June 19, 1865.

Beucher, Napoleon, mustered out with regiment.

Barth, Manuel, mustered out with regiment.

Barnaby, Leander, mustered out with regiment.

Bury, Christian, mustered out at Smithville, N. C., June 16, 1865.

Dunn, Emanuel, mustered out with regiment.

Dubbs, William W., mustered out with regiment.

Dixon, William, mustered out with regiment.

Dickinson, Josiah V., transferred from hospital at New Bern, N. C., to New York.

Deer, James W., mustered out with regiment.

Eldridge, Joseph, mustered out with regiment.

Estill, William G. C., mustered out with regiment.

Farran, Peter, mustered out with regiment.

Greenawalt, Abraham, mustered out with regiment.

Griffith, John W., mustered out with regiment.

Gaunt, John C., mustered out with regiment.

Hemsworth, John W., mustered out with regiment.

Harper, John, mustered out with regiment.

Heaton, Charles L., mustered out with regiment.

Ingledoe, Franklin, mustered out with regiment.

Kirk, Newton G., mustered out with regiment.

Kentner, Eli S., mustered out with regiment.

Moore, Ira, mustered out with regiment.

Moore, Joshua, mustered out with regiment.

Moore, Aaron, mustered out with regiment.

Moore, John, mustered out with regiment.

Munsell, Ephraim, wounded at Resaca, Ga., May 14, 1864; mustered out at Murfreesboro, Tenn., July 4, 1865.

Matthews, John D., mustered out with regiment.

Privates.—Continued.

Matthews, Monroe B., mustered out with regiment.
 Marshall, Johnson, mustered out with regiment.
 Marshall, Ellis L., mustered out with regiment.
 McCann, Thomas E., mustered out with regiment.
 Mather, Joseph W., mustered out with regiment.
 Pippett, Henry R., mustered out with regiment.
 Post, Joseph F., mustered out with regiment.
 Post, James C., mustered out with regiment.
 Redman, Francis M., mustered out with regiment.
 Russel, Wilmer W., on detached duty; mustered out at Lexington, Ky., May 29, 1865.
 Sharpnock, Francis A., mustered out with regiment.
 Siple, David G., mustered out with regiment.
 Somers, Andrew, Jr., taken prisoner.
 Turner, William D., mustered out with regiment.
 Whinnery, Joshua, mustered out with regiment.
 Widdoes, William, mustered out with regiment.
 Whitaacre, David, mustered out with regiment.
 Yengling, David F., mustered out with regiment.
 Young, Joseph E., mustered out with regiment.

DISCHARGED.

Sergeant.

French, Obediah C., to accept promotion, October 15, 1863.
Corporal.

Garwood, Joseph, at Knoxville, Tenn., May 12, 1865.

Privates.

Evans, James S., at Cincinnati, O., September 23, 1862.
 Berkheimer, Frederick, at Knoxville, Tenn., May 15, 1865.
 Figley, William F., at Covington, Ky., December 10, 1862.
 Gaily, Andrew, at Alexandria, Va., May 17, 1865.
 Haifley, Aaron, at Cincinnati, O., December 19, 1863.
 Lowry, Alexander, at Cincinnati, O., September 9, 1862, on account of wounds received near Covington, September 6, 1862.
 Mansill, Martin H., at Cincinnati, O., January 21, 1863.
 Martin, Joshua R., at Cincinnati, O., January 22, 1863.
 Sidinger, Jacob S., at Knoxville, Tenn., May 22, 1865.
 Weaver, Darwin, at Columbus, O., December 15, 1863.

TRANSFERRED.

Privates.—Continued.

Gaunt, John, to veteran reserve corps, May 15, 1864.
 Gangwer, Joseph C., to veteran reserve corps, May 15, 1864.
 Harris, Franklin, to veteran reserve corps, May 15, 1864.

DIED.

Sergeant.

Wisner, Henry C., at Washington, N. C., March 22, 1864.

Corporals.

Donaldson, John, at Knoxville, Tenn., July 21, 1864.
 Boutwell, David C., at Greensboro, N. C., May 30, 1865.

Privates.

Anglemeyer, Joseph H., at Mt. Vernon, Ky., May 8, 1863.
 Baldwin, Merrick L., at Mt. Vernon, Ky., May 30, 1863.
 Crazen, Leman H., at Cincinnati, O., July 11, 1863.
 Christie, Robert A., at Knoxville, Tenn., December 2nd, 1863.
 Cook, Theophilus, at Frankfort, Ky., March 12, 1863.
 Davis, William R., at Beaufort, Ky., April 4, 1863.
 Patterson, John, at Danville, Ky., March 19, 1863.
 Siple, William D., August 10, 1864, near Atlanta, Ga., of
 wounds received at Utoy Creek, Ga., August 6, 1864.
 Shous, William H., at Lexington, Ky., April 5, 1863.
 Woodworth, Jeremiah L., at Danville, Ky., January 14,
 1863.
 Ward, Walter H., at Lexington, Ky., April 4, 1863.
 Zimmerman, Martin, July 24, 1864, of wounds received near
 Atlanta, Ga.

DESERTED.

Corporals.

Kemp, John W., from near Frankfort, Ky., January 27, 1863.
 Kennedy, William L., from Cincinnati, O., January 22,
 1865.

Privates.

Wilson, Daniel, from Bull's Gap, Tenn., April 20, 1864.
 Dillian, James, at Raleigh, N. C., May 2, 1865; mustered out
 at David's Island, N. Y., July 6, 1865.
 Elijah, Calis, from Knoxville, Tenn., February, 20, 1864.
 Fisher, William, reported absent without leave.

RECRUITS.—TRANSFERRED.

Privates.

Charleston, Frank, to 183d O. V. I., June 15, 1865.
Christian, John, to 183d O. V. I., June 15, 1865.
Fawcett, Harace L., to 183d O. V. I., June 15, 1865.
Griswold, Alton J., to 183d O. V. I., June 15, 1865.
Hall, Ira, to 183d O. V. I., June 15, 1865.
Ray, Joseph, to 183d O. V. I., June 15, 1865.

Sergeant.

Elston, Wickliffe B., to N. C. S., May, 1865; promoted to second lieutenant.

ROSTER OF CO. H.

Captain.

Scott, Walter B., died of disease at Cincinnati, O., April 24, 1863.

Ford, Hobart, mustered as first lieutenant, July 24, 1862; promoted to captain, March 27, 1863; wounded at Utoy Creek, August 6, 1864; detailed on General Cox's staff, February 1, 1865; died 1884.

First Lieutenant.

Shaw, Samuel F., mustered in as second lieutenant, July 24, 1862; promoted to first lieutenant, May 29, 1863; mustered out on detached roll, June 30, 1865.

Second Lieutenants.

Robertson, Benjamin L., mustered in as first sergeant; promoted to second lieutenant, June 10, 1863; first lieutenant and assigned to company F, November 17, 1864; died at Elkhart, Ind.

Paulus, Abraham, mustered in as sergeant; promoted to second lieutenant, November 17, 1864.

First Sergeant.

Adair, Lyman J., mustered out with regiment.

Second Sergeant.

French, Adolphus B., mustered out with regiment.

Third Sergeant.

Stair, Louis, mustered out with regiment.

Fourth Sergeant.

Betts, George W., severely wounded at Columbia, Tenn., November, 1865; mustered out on detached roll.

Fifth Sergeant.

Wylie, Paul E., detailed color sergeant; defended the colors through Georgia and battle at Nashville; mustered out with regiment; died at Copley, August 3, 1878.

Corporals.

Wellman, Jerome, mustered out with regiment.
Paine, Albertus L., mustered out with regiment.
Jewett, Noble M., mustered out with regiment.
Walsh, Christopher C., mustered out with regiment.
Denaple, Jacob, mustered out with regiment.
Wilkinson, Henry L., mustered out with regiment.
Coon, Albert, mustered out with regiment.
Spiglemire, John H., severely wounded at Utoy Creek, Ga.,
August 6, 1864; mustered out with regiment.

Musician.

Robertson, Thomas E., mustered out with regiment.

Privates.

Adair, Andrew A., wounded at Cartersville, Ga., May 21, 1864;
mustered on detached roll at Cincinnati, O., June 8, 1865.
Adams, John A., mustered out with regiment.
Allen, Byron G., mustered out with regiment.
Allen Daniel, mustered out with regiment.
Arnold, Charles F., mustered out with regiment.
Baily, Samuel, mustered out with regiment.
Babcock, Dennison, mustered out on detached roll at Wash-
ington, D. C., June 21, 1865.
Bliler, John H., mustered out with regiment.
Billows, John, mustered out with regiment.
Bosworth, Willard, mustered out with regiment.
Bucher, Solomon, J., wounded at Columbia, Tenn., November
28, 1864; mustered out with regiment.
Brockway, Rice W., mustered out on detached roll at Wash-
ington, D. C., June, 1865.
Buchtel, Franklin, mustered out with regiment.
Buchtel, Urias, mustered out with regiment.
Cabill, Henry, wounded at Old Town Creek, N. C., February
20, 1865; mustered out with regiment.
Campbell, Alexander, mustered out with regiment.
Charlton, Thomas J., mustered out with regiment.
Cassidy, James H., wounded at Old Town Creek, N. C., Feb-
ruary 20, 1865.
Clough, Edwin, mustered out on detached roll at Knoxville,
Tenn., August 9, 1865.
Crosier, James D., mustered out with regiment; died at Akron,
O., April 24, 1884.

Privates.—Continued.

DeLong, Elbridge S., mustered out with regiment.

Farmer, Edwin A., mustered out with regiment.

Field, Paul, mustered out with regiment.

Foster, Frank, mustered out on detached roll at Knoxville, Tenn., August 9, 1865.

Gingery, Curtis, wounded at Old Town Creek, N. C., February 20, 1865.

Hollinger, Jacob D., mustered out on detached roll at Lexington, Ky., May 30, 1865.

Kleckner, John, wounded at Old Town Creek, N. C., February 20, 1865.

Limber, Jesse, sick in hospital at Knoxville, Tenn.

Lepper, Albert F., on detached duty at Louisville, Ky.

Lile, Joseph, mustered out with regiment.

Long, Dennis J., on detached duty at department headquarters, Dept. N. C.; died, 1882.

Mann, John, mustered out with regiment.

Marshall, Perry G., mustered out with company.

Marsh, David, mustered out with company.

Marsh, Ephraim, mustered out with regiment.

McCoy, Burwell T., mustered out with company.

Painton, George W., mustered out with company; died December 21, 1872, at Streetsborough, Ohio.

Piper, Samuel J., mustered out with regiment.

Pratt, Gardner G., mustered out on detached roll at Beaufort, N. C., June 2, 1865.

Price, Joseph D., mustered out with regiment.

Roades, Joseph, mustered out with regiment; died at Akron, O.

Ruckle, Clinton, mustered out with regiment.

Schroeder, William, wounded at Utoy Creek, Ga., August 6, 1864; lay three months in hospital; rejoined regiment at Rome, Ga.

Scudder, Thurlow, mustered out with regiment.

Stearns, John C., Jr., mustered out with regiment.

Taylor, William, sick in hospital at New York harbor.

Viers, George W., mustered out with regiment.

Washburn, Stephen U., mustered out with regiment.

Weeks, Peter, sick in hospital at Louisville, Ky.

Whittlesey, Joseph F., mustered out with regiment.

DISCHARGED.

Gillingham, James, December 25, 1864.

Brown, Charles M., from general hospital, D. C., May 28, 1865.

Corporals.

Francisco, Alanson C., from Camp Dennison, O., June 28, 1863.

Gabee, Theodore W., at Knoxville, Tenn., October 24, 1863.

Folsom, George W., at St. Louis, Mo., January 19, 1863.

Privates.

Wilcox, Milton C., appointed hospital steward, August 20, 1862; discharged at Knoxville, Tenn., February 20, 1864.

Boardman, James E., at Lexington, Ky., December 9, 1862.

Burns, George W., at Cleveland, O., October 25, 1864.

Chapman, Frank C., April 13, 1863 by order of Colonel Mundy.

Heath, Lewis, wounded at Dallas, Ga., May 31, 1864; discharged at Camp Dennison, O., May 19, 1865.

Mills, Ithiel J., discharged at Lexington, Ky., January 13, 1863.

Payne, George H., discharged December 2, 1864, at Cleveland, O., from wounds received at Cartersville, Ga., May 21, 1864.

Stearns, Theodore H., discharged at Cincinnati, O., October 16, 1862.

Shouler, Matthew, discharged from general hospital, New York harbor, May 16, 1865.

Winkleman, John, taken prisoner at Franklin, Tenn., November 30, 1864; paroled; discharged at Camp Dennison, O., May 30, 1865.

TRANSFERRED.

Averill, Nathaniel, to V. R. C., January 22, 1864.

Arnold, Ransom J., to V. R. C., January 22, 1864.

Marshall, Franklin, to V. R. C., January 22, 1864.

Root, Erastus, N., to V. R. C., January 22, 1864.

Wayne, George O., to V. R. C., January 22, 1864.

DIED.

Sergeant.

Jackson, Oscar C., killed by accidental discharge of his gun while advancing on the enemy at Peach Tree Creek, Ga., July 20, 1864.

Corporals.

Rhinehart, William, of disease at Williamtown, Ky., October 22, 1862.

Schultz, Albert, killed at battle of Old Town Creek, N. C., February 20, 1865.

Privates.

Blocker, Eli, at Frankfort, Ky., of disease, March 4, 1863.

Bass, Willard H., killed at battle of Utoy Creek, Ga., August 6, 1864.

Conrad, Daniel, killed at battle Utoy Creek, Ga., August 6, 1864.

Hope, Eli, killed at battle of Frankfort, Ky., March 9, 1863.

Maranville, Jay, killed at battle of Strawberry Plains, Tenn., January 12, 1864.

Smith, Burtis W., killed at battle of Utoy Creek, Ga., August 6, 1864.

DESERTED.

Koppleberger, Henry, from camp at Mt. Vernon, Ky., June 7, 1863.

Osborn, Cyrus A., taken prisoner at Danville, Ky., March 24, 1863; paroled; deserted from Columbus, O., July, 1863, while being exchanged.

Stroker, John, taken prisoner at Danville, Ky., March 24, 1863; paroled; deserted from Columbus, O., July, 1863, while being exchanged.

RECRUITS.

Boyer, Daniel, enlisted February 5, 1864; transferred to 183d O. V. I., June 15, 1865.

Carnary, John, enlisted January 5, 1864; transferred to 183d O. V. I., June 15, 1865.

Dunn, William, enlisted August 5, 1864; transferred to 183d O. V. I., June 15, 1865.

Haller, John H., enlisted January 5, 1864; transferred to 183d O. V. I., June 15, 1865.

Howald, James, enlisted February 29, 1864; transferred to 183d O. V. I., June 15, 1865.

Rhinehard, Adam, enlisted February 5, 1864; transferred to 183d O. V. I., June 15, 1865.

Sellers, Joshua, enlisted February 1, 1864; transferred to 183d O. V. I., June 15, 1865.

Viers, Daniel M., enlisted November 10, 1863; transferred to 183d O. V. I., June 15, 1865.

ROSTER OF CO. I.

Captain.

Wells, John A., resigned, April, 1863.

First Lieutenant.

Bard, David D., promoted to captain, May 29, 1863; wounded at Franklin, Tenn., November 30, 1864; died of his wounds December 3, 1864.

Sergeants.

Jackson, Andrew, detailed ordnance sergeant, March 10, 1863; France, Isaiah, discharged at Lexington, Ky., December, 1862; Grinnel, William, promoted to first sergeant, November, 1862; second lieutenant --; first lieutenant, March 27, 1863; wounded in elbow at Knoxville, Tenn., November 29, 1863; resigned, May 28, 1864.

Hinman, Lloyd, mustered out with regiment.

Reed, Horace L., promoted to first sergeant, 1863; second lieutenant, May 29, 1863; first lieutenant, August 19, 1864; wounded near Fort Anderson, N. C., February 18, 1865; discharged, May 15, 1865.

Corporals.

Reed, Gustavus P., promoted to sergeant, December, 1862; first sergeant, June 1, 1863; second lieutenant, August 19, 1863; wounded near Lost Mountain, Ga., June 11, 1864, and leg amputated.

Taylor, William R., transferred to veteran reserves, 1863.

Furry, John H., promoted to sergeant, May 29, 1863; mustered out with regiment.

Hall, Newton H., wounded slightly near Atlanta, Ga., August 5, 1864.

Bard, Rodolphus, discharged at Lexington, Ky., December, 1862.

Spelman, Asa M., promoted to sergeant, October 26, 1864; wounded slightly, August 5, 1864.

Corporals.—Continued.

Whitney, Charles M., promoted to sergeant, March 27, 1863; first sergeant, October 26, 1864; wounded near Fort Anderson, N. C., February 18, 1865.

Deming, William J., transferred to veteran reserves, 1864.

Musicians.

Barber, Grove E.

Richardson, William W.

Privates.

Anderson, John S., died at Lexington, Ky., April, 1863.

Austin, Duane S.

Benton, John W., slightly wounded, November 26, 1864; transferred to V. R. C., 1864.

Brown, John, deserted at Richmond, Ky., December 29, 1862.

Barclay, George D., promoted to corporal, May 29, 1863; wounded in hand at Resaca, Ga., May 14, 1864; discharged, 1865.

Campbell, Albert O., wounded near Atlanta, Ga., August 5, 1864.

Campbell, John H., captured near Danville, Ky., March 25, 1863; exchanged, July 12, 1863.

Carrier, Darius, died at Knoxville, Tenn., 1864.

Champney, Wilber.

Chapman, Robert R.

Chittenden, Walter, wounded in arm near Atlanta, Ga., August 5, 1864.

Churchill, William S.

Coe, Elvin H.

Coe, Henry B., detached as department clerk, 1863.

Colter, Robert.

Crowl, Michael S., captured March 25, 1863; exchanged, July, 1863; killed by falling from an omnibus, 1863.

Crocket, Joseph T., transferred to veteran reserve corps.

Davis, King S., wounded through lungs at Utoy Creek, Ga., August 6, 1864.

Davis, Richard.

Daives, Lester.

Deming, Henry A., transferred to veteran reserves, 1865.

Dole, Martin V., wounded at Utoy Creek, Ga., August 6, 1864.

Ellison Everett.

Elmerick, John.

Privates.—Continued.

Enders, William.

Essig, James, wounded in face at Knoxville, Tenn., November 29, 1863.

Ensign, Lysander H.

Fitch, Philip.

Frank, George, discharged at Richmond, Ky., December, 1862.

Frank, John.

Force, David, killed at Utoy Creek, Ga., August 6, 1864.

Gillett, William J., died at Frankfort, Ky., February 3, 1863.

Grate, Curtis, promoted to corporal, 1864.

Hammond, Oscar E., discharged at Lexington, April, 1863.

Harter, George, promoted to corporal, May 29, 1863.

Hawley, Frank J., discharged at Richmond, Ky., December, 1862.

Hennessy, Washington, arrested, November, 1862, at Lexington, Ky., as a deserter from 44th Ohio, and not heard from since.

Honeywell, Gilielmus.

Hulett, Albert R., shot in hip at Franklin, Tenn., November, 30, 1864; died December 8.

Hulett, George W., captured at Franklin, Tenn., November 30, 1864; exchanged and discharged, May 8, 1865; blown up on steamer Sultana, but escaped.

Hull, Calvin E.

James, William H., captured, July, 1864, while foraging; took his captor prisoner and brought him into camp; next day taken prisoner again; escaped from Andersonville and recaptured twice; the second time at St. Marks, Fla.; escaped from a prison train near Savannah, in December, 1864, and joined the U. S. fleet, off mouth of Savannah river.

LaDu, Marcellus M., murdered in Mantua, Ohio, about 1869.

Loomis, Stephen J., killed at Utoy Creek, Ga., August 8, 1864.

Logue, Joseph H.

Merriman, Verus.

Monroe, George, wounded at Resaca, Ga., May 14, 1864.

Moulton, Dallas, captured at Franklin, Tenn., November 30, 1864; blown up on steamer Sultana, but escaped.

Privates.—Continued.

McCullough, James.
Norton, Theodore D.
Ott, Lewis.
Pegg, Simeon, discharged in fall of 1862.
Rhodenbaugh, Lucius, wounded in foot at Resaca, Ga., May 28, 1864.
Rhodenbaugh, Charles, captured near Smithfield, N. C., May 1865.
Reinoehl, John S.
Russel, J. Caleb, wounded in shoulder near Dallas, Ga., May 28, 1864.
Rogers, Volney.
Schultz, Adam, discharged at Camp Dennison, May, 1863.
Sears, Andrew J.
Shriver, Charles L., slightly wounded at Resaca, Ga., May 28, 1864.
Sidebotham, James.
Snyder, Elias.
Spires, Emmanuel.
Stilson, Emmer M., died at Lexington, Ky., April, 1863.
Swartwout, Adolph, died in hospital.
Thomas, Stephen S.
Ulm, Philip.
Udall, Samuel A.
Viers, William J.
Woolf, Martin.
Woolf, Philip.
Wise, Daniel.
Williston, John, promoted to corporal, May 29, 1863; wounded in leg at Franklin, Tenn., November 30, 1864.
Whitney, Buel, commissioned chaplain, October 10, 1863; captured near Burnt Hickory, Ga., May 26, 1864.
Wait, Demond W.
Waldeon, Charles.
Weldon, Lewis, wounded near Pumpkin Vine Creek, Ga., May 20, 1864.
Weaver, Adam, wounded near Fort Anderson, N. C., February 18, 1865.
Weaver, Jonathan.
Wilcox, James G.

RECRUITS.

Thompson, Andrew J., enlisted, October, 1863.

Haines, John C., enlisted, 1864; attached to cornet band.

Michael, George, transferred from 44th O. V. I., January, 1864.

Ream, Samuel, transferred from 44th O. V. I., January, 1864.

Boosinger, Augustus, transferred from 44th O. V. I., January, 1864.

Company I was raised in the southern part of Portage county, Ohio; was mustered in with the regiment, August 29, 1862, and served with the regiment in all its campaigns, with high honor, to the end of the war; was mustered out at Greensboro, North Carolina, June 17, 1865; discharged, June 28, 1865.

ROSTER OF CO. K.

Captain.

Jordan, William J., promoted to major, August, 1863; lieutenant colonel, August 13, 1864.

First Lieutenant.

Morgan, Josiah B., promoted to captain, August, 1863; resigned, October, 1863.

Second Lieutenant.

Smith, James L., promoted to first lieutenant, August, 1863; resigned, November, 1863.

First Sergeant.

Pettit, Stacy, promoted to second lieutenant, August, 1863; first lieutenant, July, 1864.

Second Sergeant.

Adams, Samuel R., promoted to first sergeant, 1864.

Third Sergeant.

Harbaugh, Jonathan, transferred to veteran reserve corps, March, 1864.

Fourth Sergeant.

Lodge, William, transferred to veteran reserve corps, January, 1864.

Fifth Sergeant.

Walter, W. H., promoted to first sergeant, August, 1863; second lieutenant, September, 1864.

Corporals.

1. Kerns, Richard, detached in engineer battalion, 23d army corps, July, 1863.
2. Hillman, John G., promoted to sergeant, March, 1863.
3. Atterholt, George W., died at Lexington, Ky., April 12, 1863.
4. Garside, A. M., promoted to sergeant, January 15, 1864.
5. Kenty, J. B., promoted to sergeant, August, 1863.

Corporals.—Continued.

6. Wood, Daniel B., died at Lexington, Ky., November 2, 1863.
7. Johnson, John M., promoted to sergeant, September, 1864.
8. Peppel, Daniel W.

Musicians.

- McLain, Daniel B., mustered out of service, May, 1863.
- Evans, Owen H.

Privates.

- Anderson, William E. M.
- Barker, Frederic F.
- Babington, James A.
- Beck, Charles W.
- Bowers, John.
- Bowman, Alexander, discharged, February, 1864.
- Binns, James, wounded at Knoxville, November 23, 1863; promoted to corporal, May, 1865.
- Burson, William P., promoted to corporal, January, 1864.
- Bricker, Nicholas S., promoted to corporal, November, 1862.
- Brinker, Israel, died at Nashville, Tenn., November 23, 1864.
- Clunk, Nicholas M., discharged, June 4, 1863.
- Clunk, Peter.
- Corbett, Henry C., discharged by order of secretary of war, May, 1865.
- Cressinger, Samuel J., died at Newbern, N. C., March 22, 1865.
- Cross, Clement M., wounded at Old Town Creek, N. C., February 20, 1865.
- Crosson, James M.
- Davis, Jonathan K.
- Entrikin, Byron C., captured at Little Kenesaw, Ga., June 20, 1864, and died at Andersonville.
- Ehrhart, Jacob.
- Farmer, George E., disabled by falling tree near Chattahoochee river, July 16, 1864.
- Fisher, William H., discharged, December, 1862.
- Flick, William C.
- Flugan, James G., promoted to corporal, September, 1864.
- Fox, Charles F.
- Frost, Leonard C.
- Gaskill, Milemus B., died at Lexington, Ky., April, 1863.
- Graham, George F.

Privates.—Continued.

Groener, Isaac, promoted to corporal, April, 1863.

Grooms, Francis M.

Grooms, George W.

Halverstadt, Samuel S.

Hamilton, William C.

Jessup, James F. H.

Jessup, Thomas, died at Lexington, Ky., April 16, 1863.

Johnson, John W.

Johnson, Robert B.

Johnson, David W., killed at Knoxville, Tenn., November 29, 1863.

King, Isaac T., discharged, February 2, 1863.

Kepner, Jesse, promoted to corporal, April, 1863.

Kepner, Joseph, died at Mt. Vernon, Ky., June 25, 1863.

Kenty, William D.

Keister, Henry.

Kelly, John L., transferred to veteran reserve corps, June, 1864.

Lee, Alvin.

Mann, Samuel, detached in engineer battalion 23d army corps.

Marlne, Jared P.

McDivett, Hugh.

McKee, John W., deserted, January 5, 1863.

McDonald, John B., promoted to corporal, April, 1863; died at Lexington, Ky., April 9, 1863.

Miller, Andrew.

More, Delorme B.

More, Gideon R., detailed as head butcher, first brigade, 3d division army corps.

Morris, Albert.

Phillips, Samuel, died at Lexington, Ky., March 21, 1863.

Parsons, William D., died at Lexington, Ky., December 31, 1862.

Peppel, Henry S.

Pike, Robert T.

Reed, George W.

Robinson, Nathan D.

Rosinberry, Henry.

Rudisil, William H. H.

Rhinehart, John J., discharged, June 4, 1863.

Schoville, Lemuel.

Privates.—Continued.

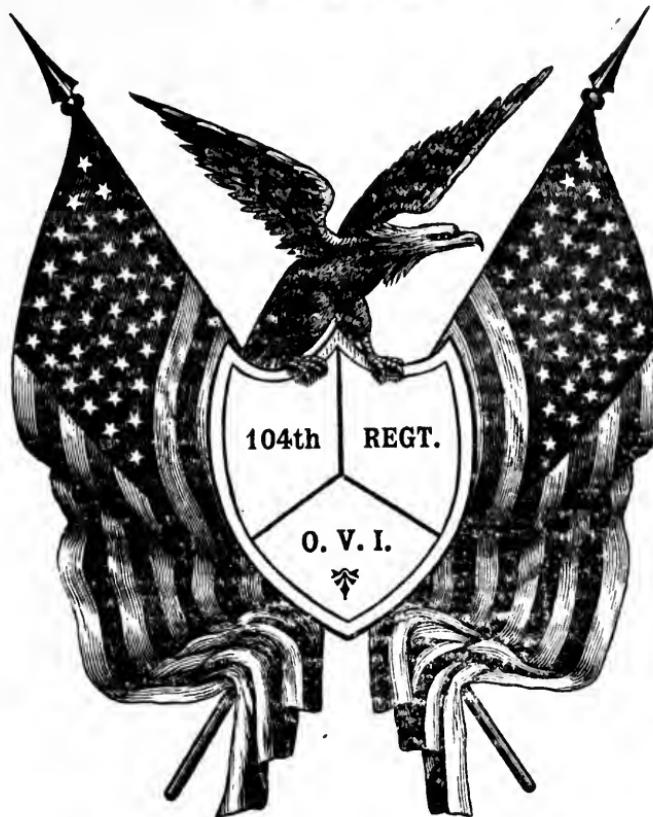
Sherbine, William C., transferred to veteran reserves, August, 1864.
Smith, David.
Stallenp, Benjamin F.
Stockwell, William J., promoted to corporal.
Tanner, James P.
Thomas, Nathan J.
Tood, John A.
Trit, William M.
Trumick, Henry H.
VanFassam, John J.
Vogan, Wilson.
Walker, Joseph H.
Wellington, Jason, deserted, January 5, 1863.
Willets, Benjamin F.
Woods, James D. L.
Woods, William A.
Zeppernick, Alpheus, wounded near Lost Mountain, Ga., June 10, 1864; died of his wounds at Nashville, Tenn., May 6, 1865.

RECRUITS.

Burson, James.
Greer, James S.
More, James.
Whiteleather, Joseph.

Company K was raised in the vicinity of New Lisbon, Columbiana county, Ohio, and was mustered into the service at Massillon, Ohio, September 29, 1862, with William J. Jordan as captain, who rose through the various grades to lieutenant colonel of the regiment. Company K entered the service one hundred strong, a large part of whom were "Quaker boys;" still they were as ready for duty as those who had never been taught to "turn the left cheek," also. Their moral and sober "bringing up" counted in their favor, in showing the lightest mortality list of any company in the regiment, although they had their full share of the hardships passed through by the regiment.

HISTORY
—OF THE—
104TH REGIMENT,
O. V. I.



DURING THE WAR OF THE REBELLION,

— FROM —

→ 1862 - 1866. ←

AKRON, OHIO.
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